

GOLD
KEY

30012-211
NOVEMBER

QUICK DRAW McGRAW

80 PAGES 25c

Quick Draw McGraw

"FUN-TYPE ROUNDUP"



by HANNA-BARBERA

A QUICK DRAW HAW HAW

THIS SAND REALLY MAKES
IT EASY TO FOLLOW THAT
BANK ROBBER'S TRAIL!



THEY LEAD
AROUND
THAT BEND,
BABA BOY!



LOOK, AMIGO,
TWO MORE
SETS OF
FOOTPRINTS!

TWO MORE MEMBERS
OF THE GANG
PROBABLY MET UP
WITH HIM HERE!



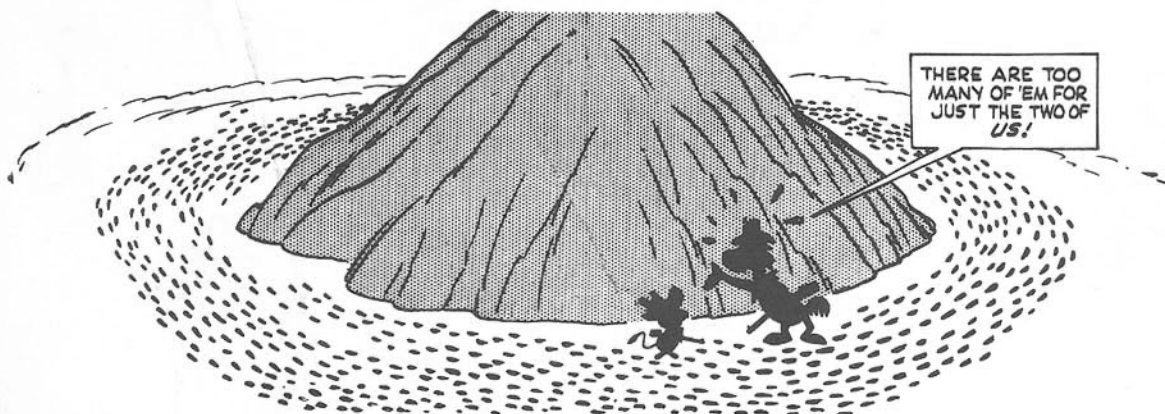
LOOK!...TWO
MORE SETS OF
FOOTPRINTS!



TWO MORE MEMBERS
OF THE GANG
JOINED
UP WITH THEM! WE
BETTER GO BACK AND
ROUND UP A POSSE!



THERE ARE TOO
MANY OF 'EM FOR
JUST THE TWO OF
US!



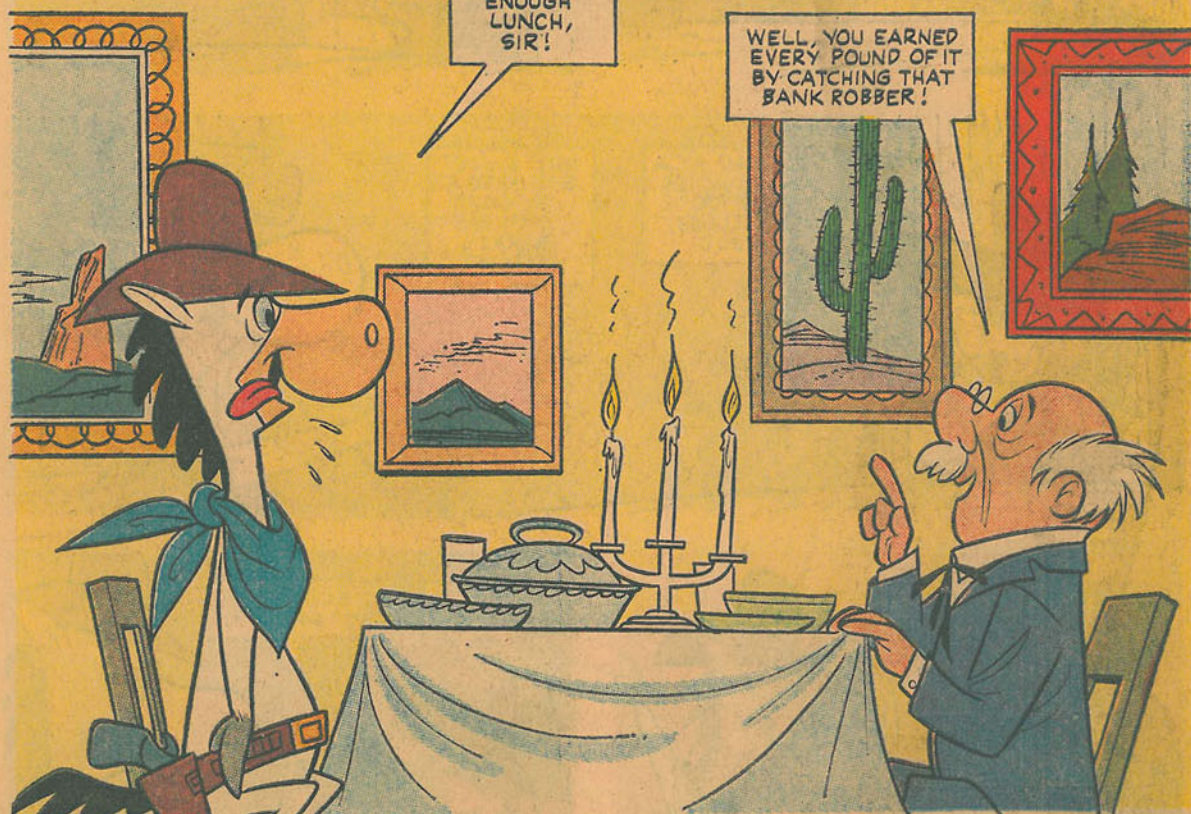
Hanna-Barbera
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FUN-TYPE ROUNDUP

SHERIFF QUICK DRAW
HAS JUST COLLECTED
A REWARD FROM
BANKER BILFOLD...

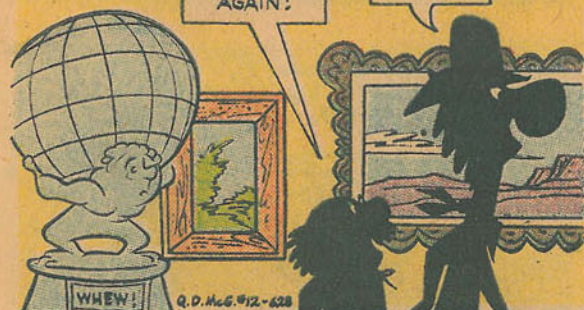
WHEWIE!
I RECKON
I'VE HAD
ENOUGH
LUNCH,
SIR!

WELL, YOU EARNED
EVERY POUND OF IT
BY CATCHING THAT
BANK ROBBER!



YOU MUST
DROP IN
AGAIN!

THANKY,
SIR!

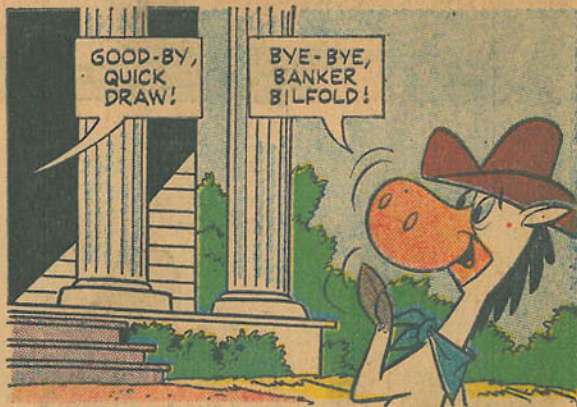


WHEW!

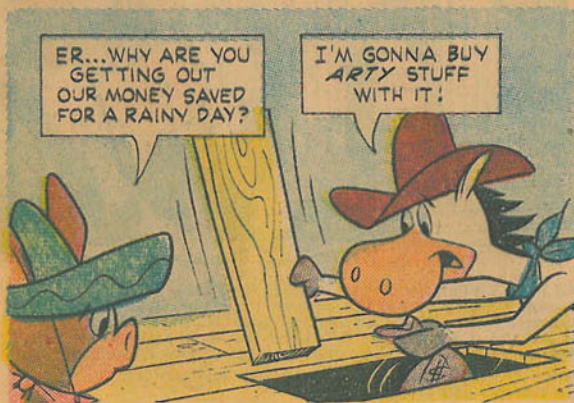
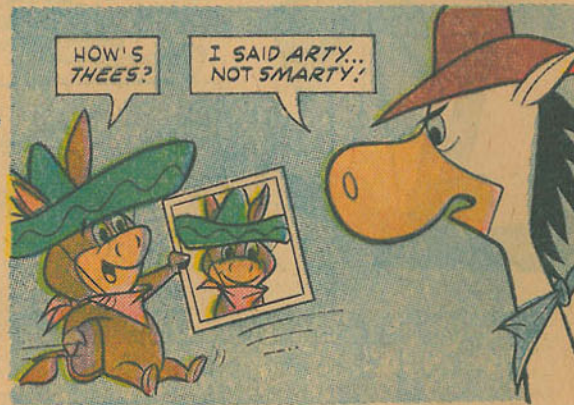
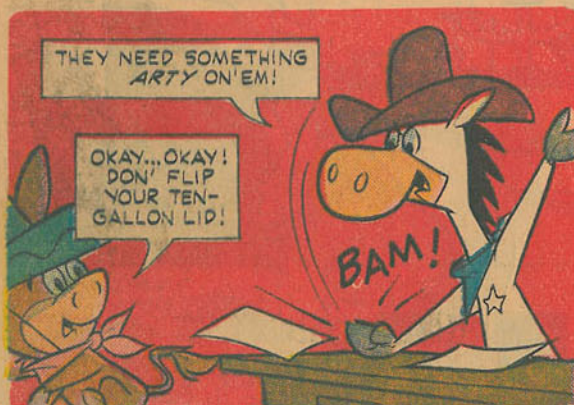
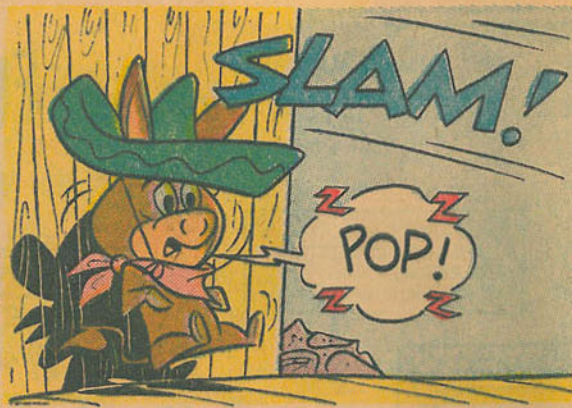
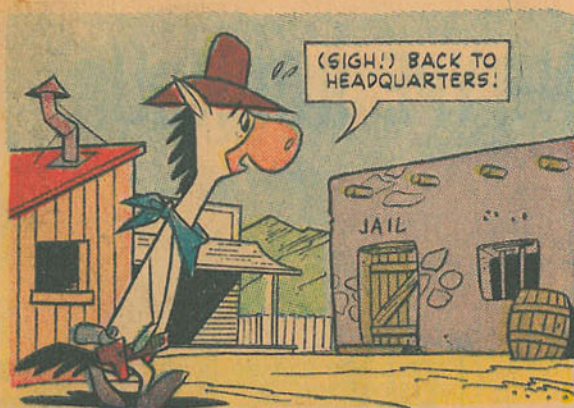
Q.D. McG. #12-628

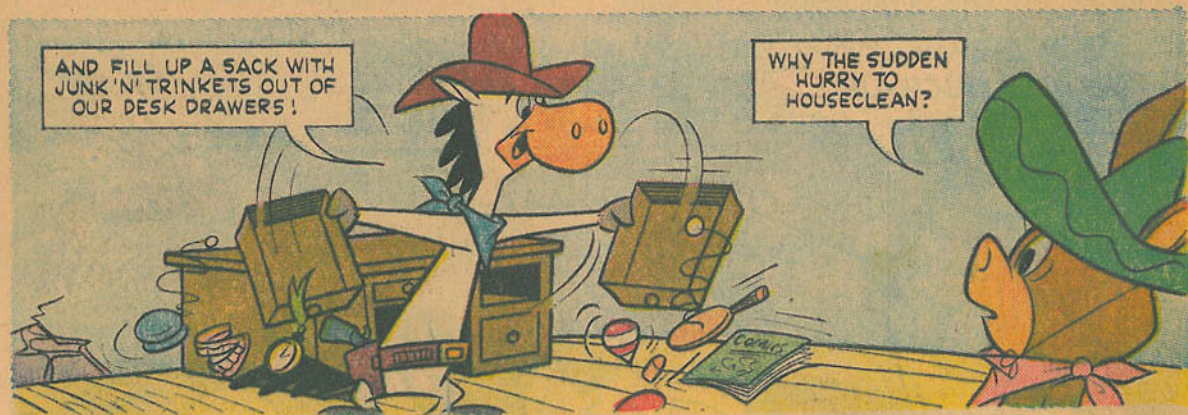
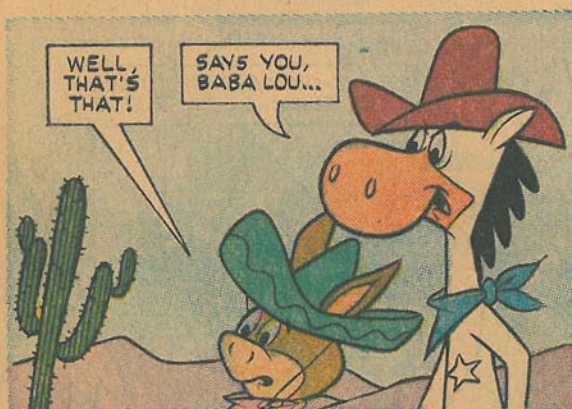
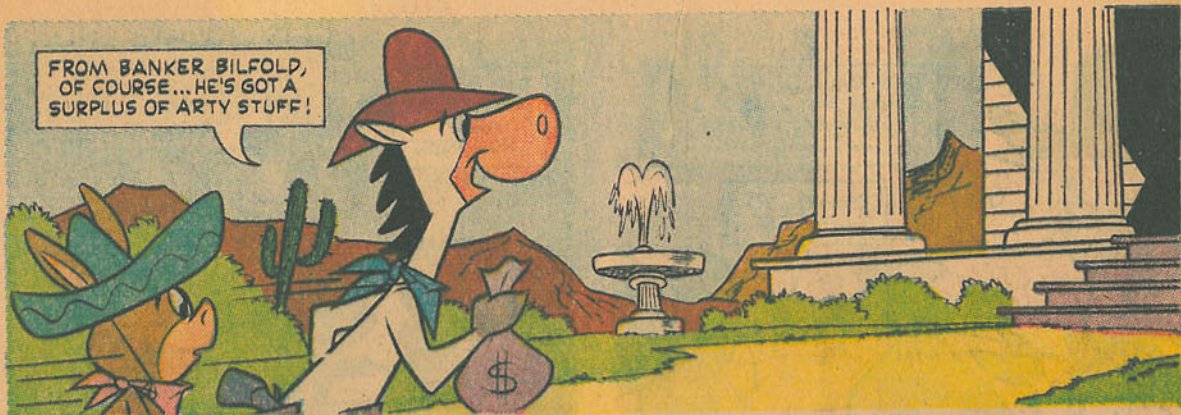
GOOD-BYE,
QUICK
DRAW!

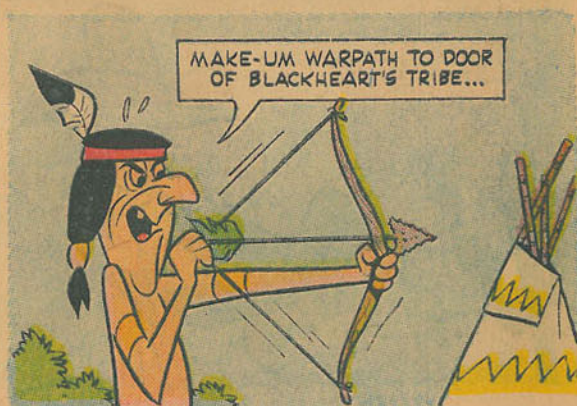
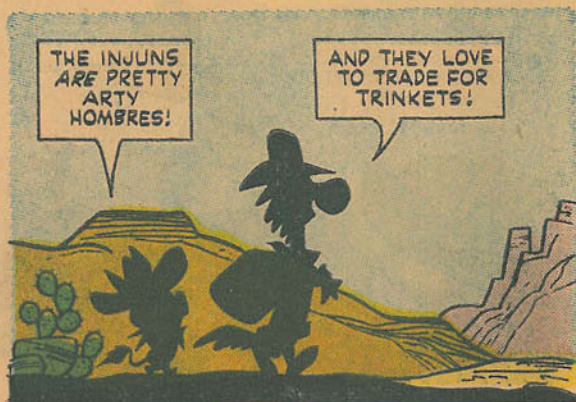
BYE-BYE,
BANKER
BILFOLD!

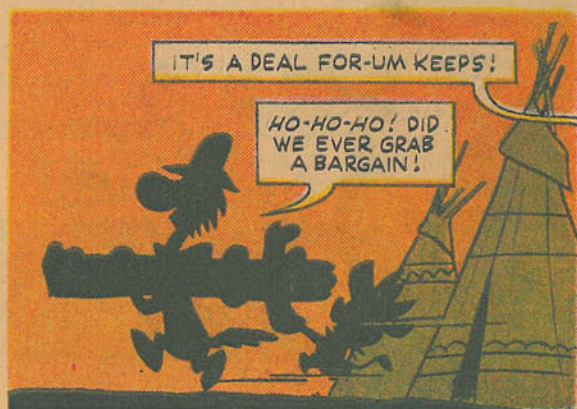
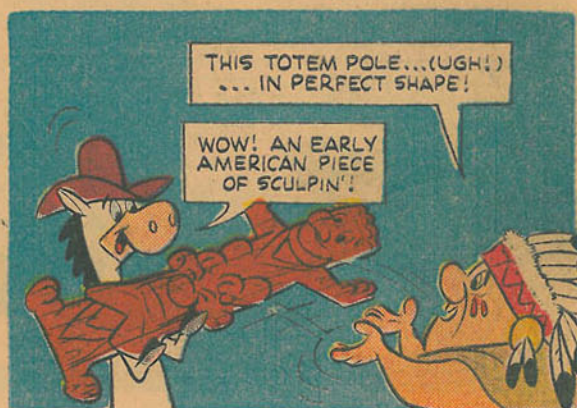
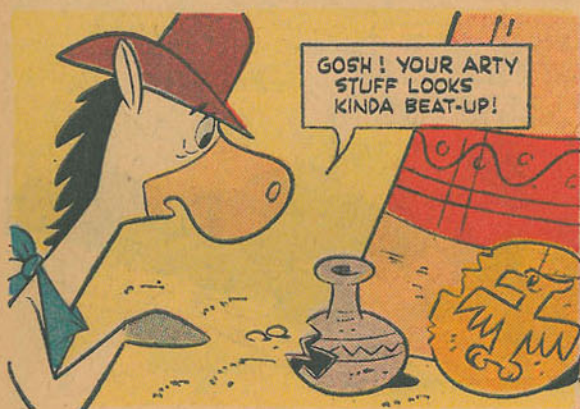
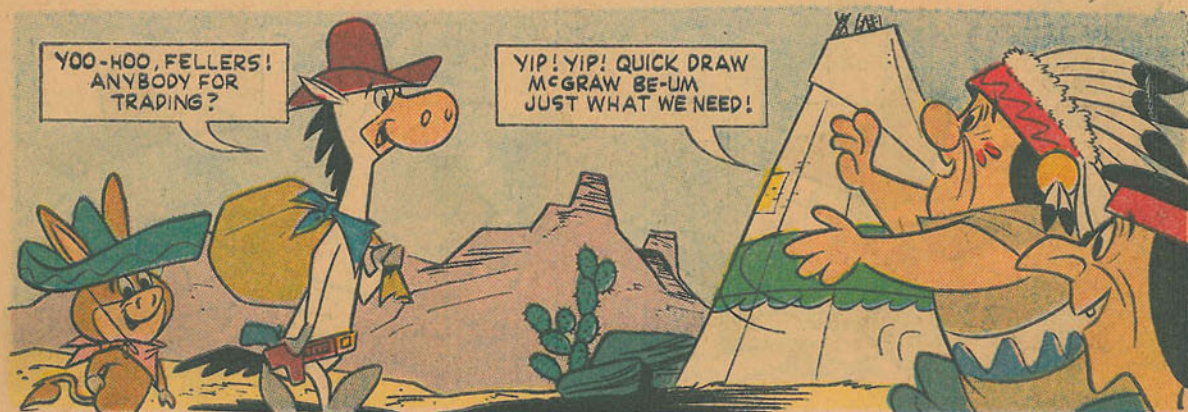


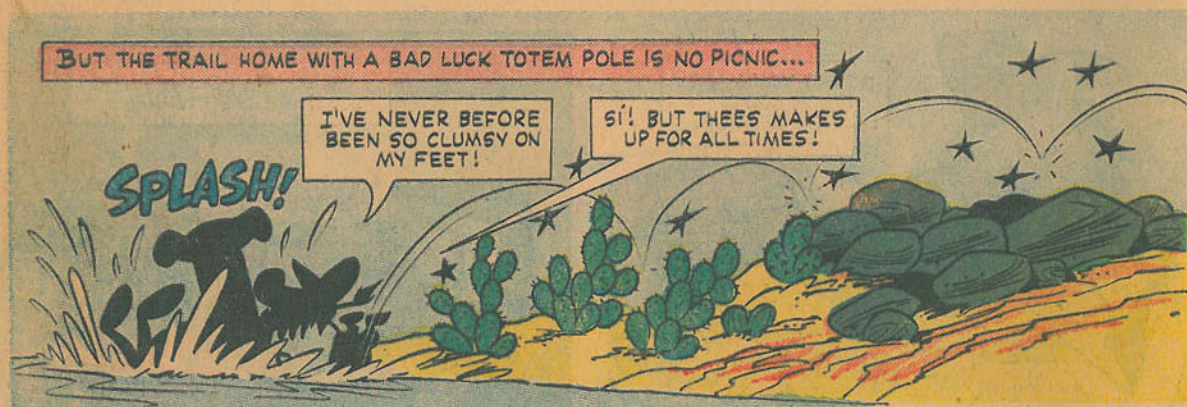
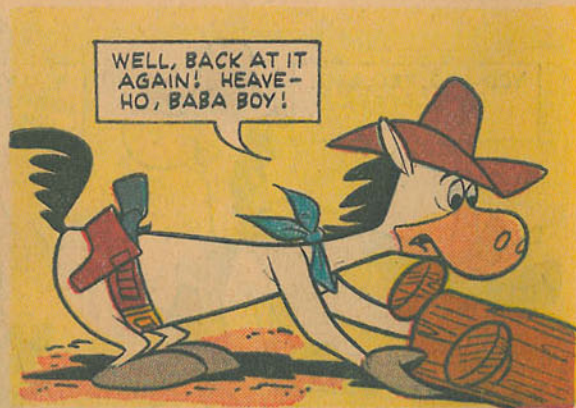
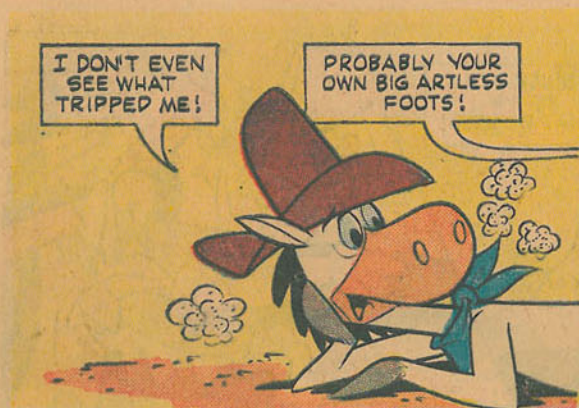
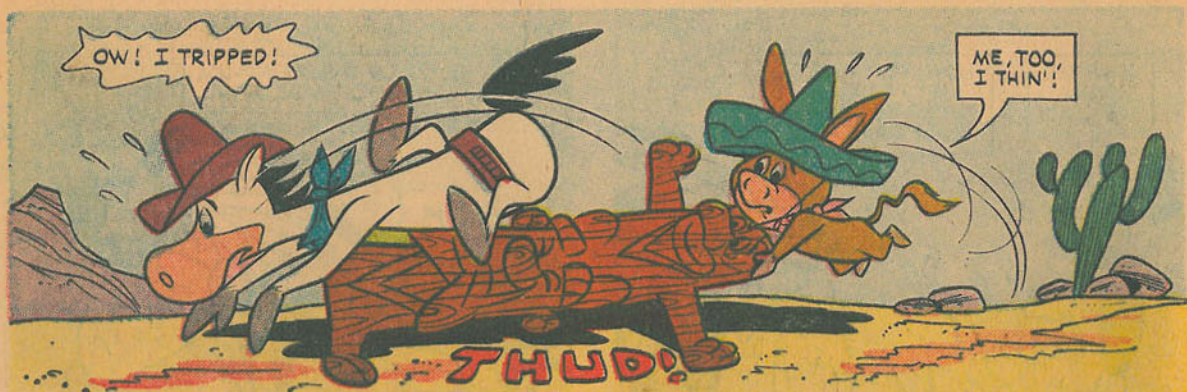
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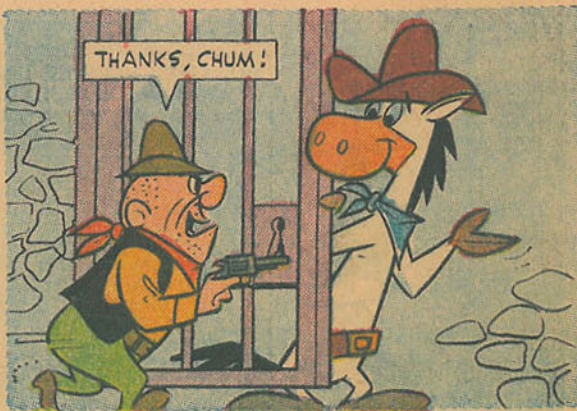
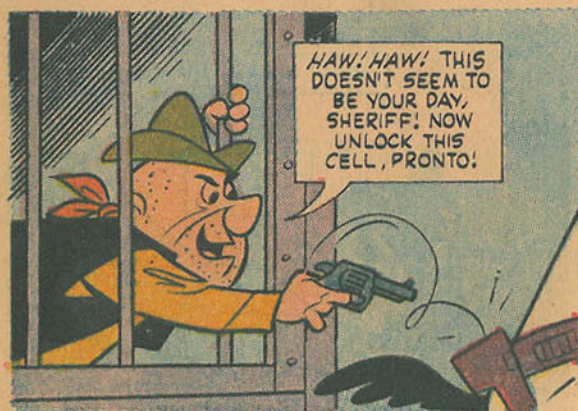
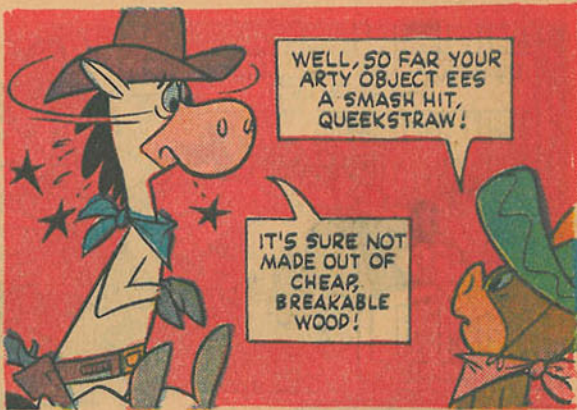
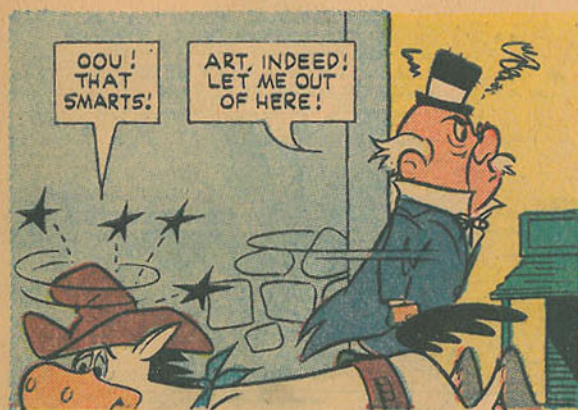
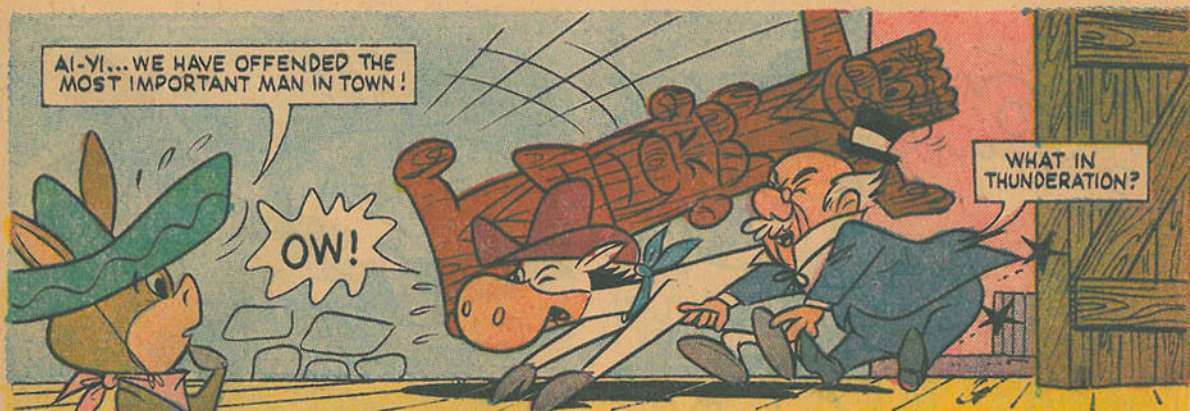
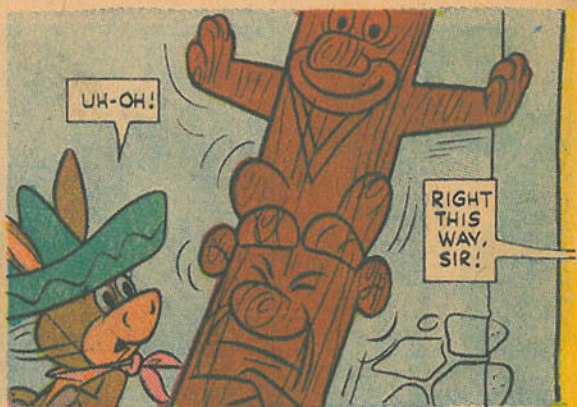


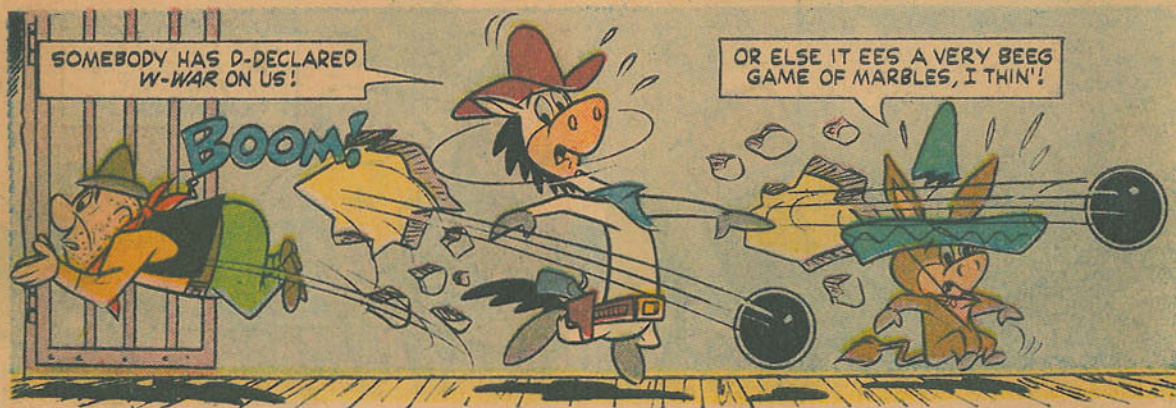
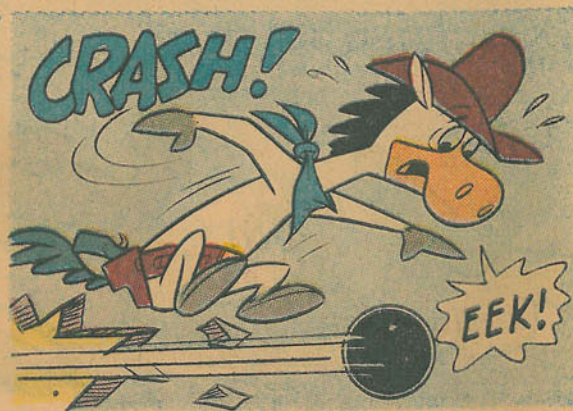
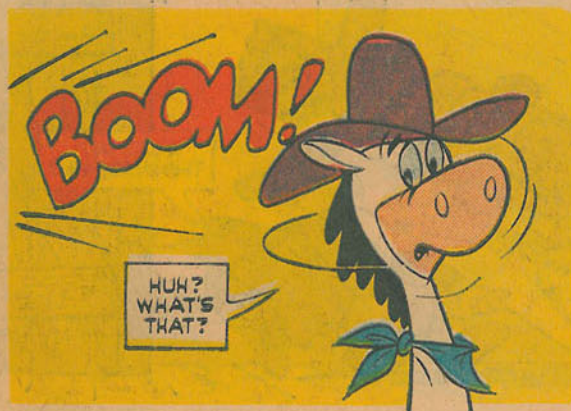


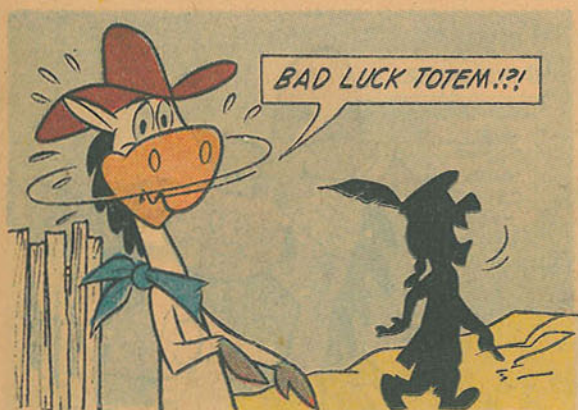
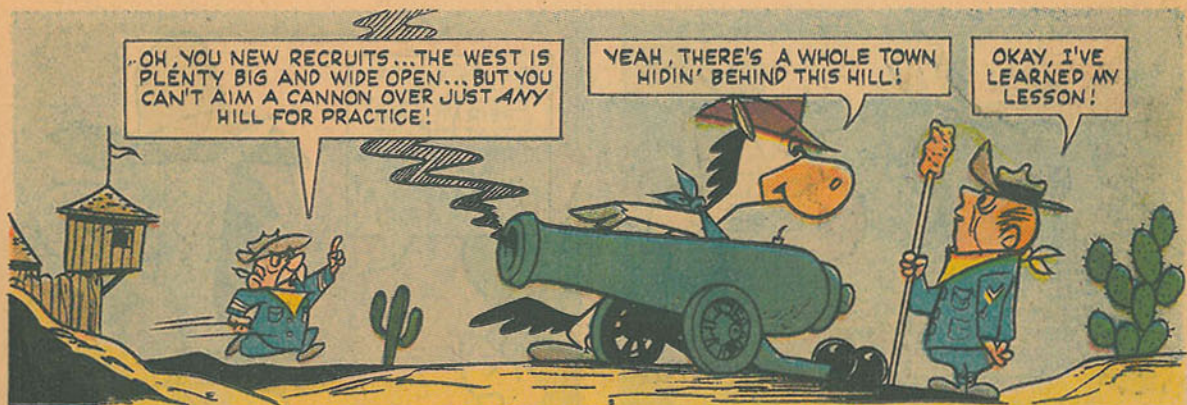


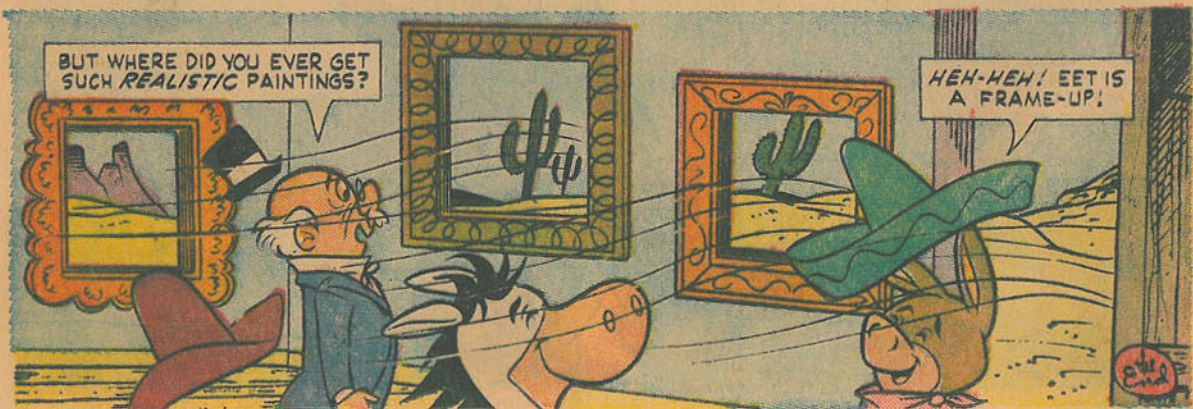
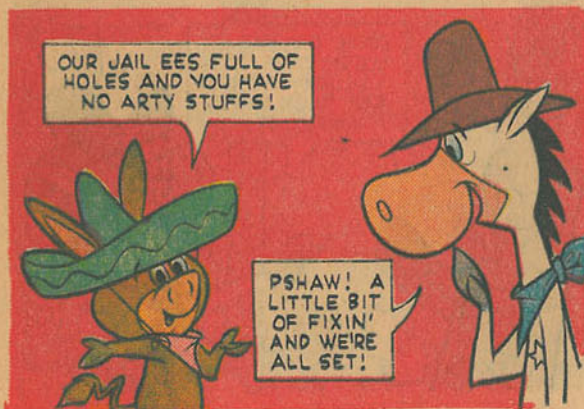
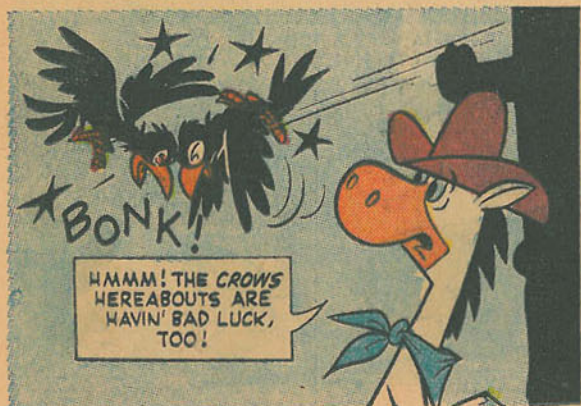






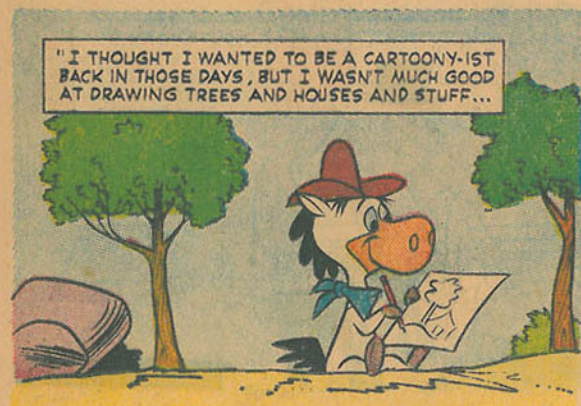
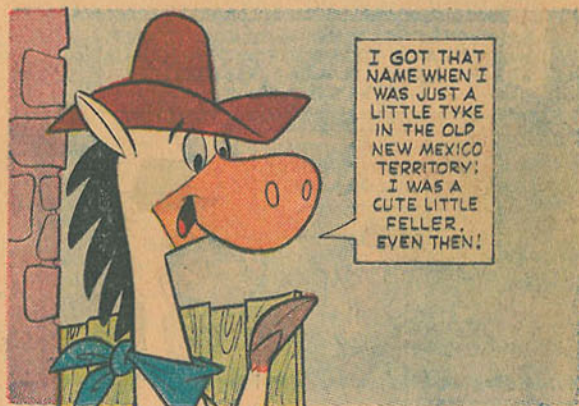
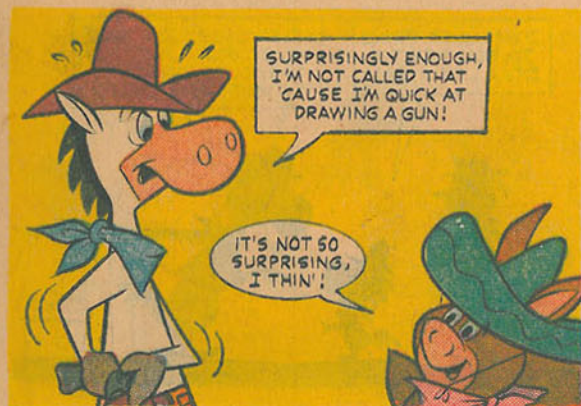
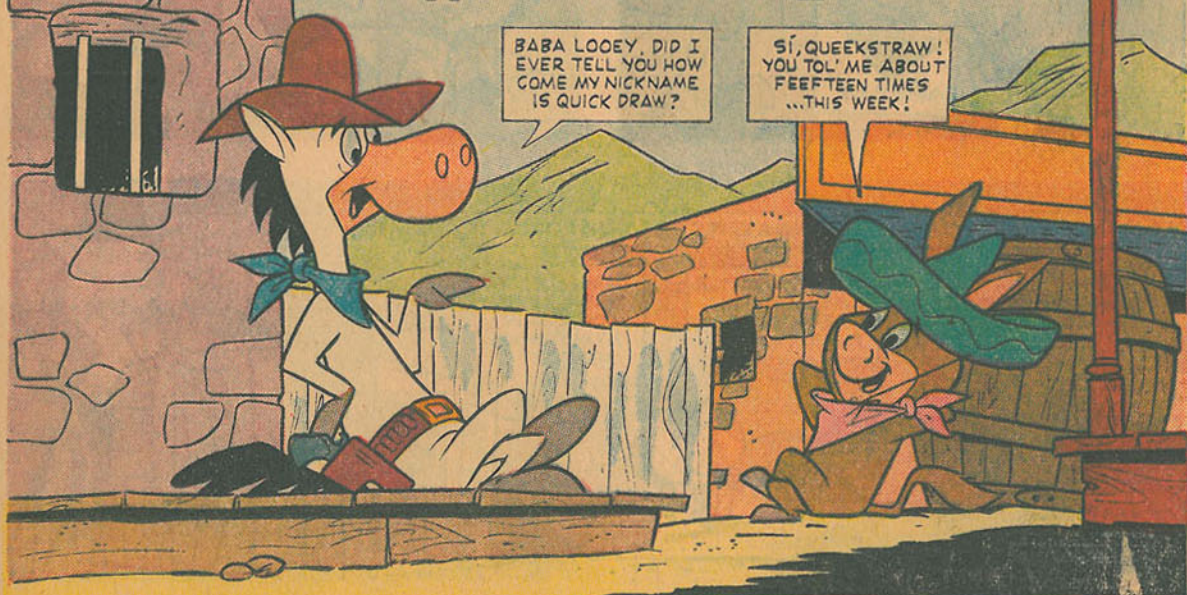


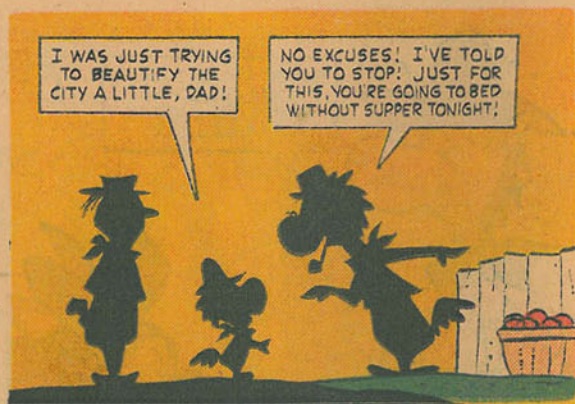
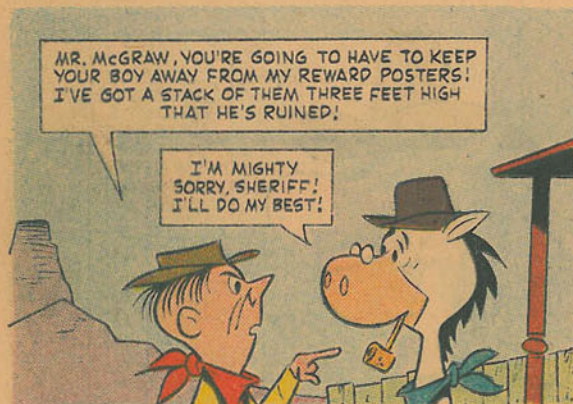
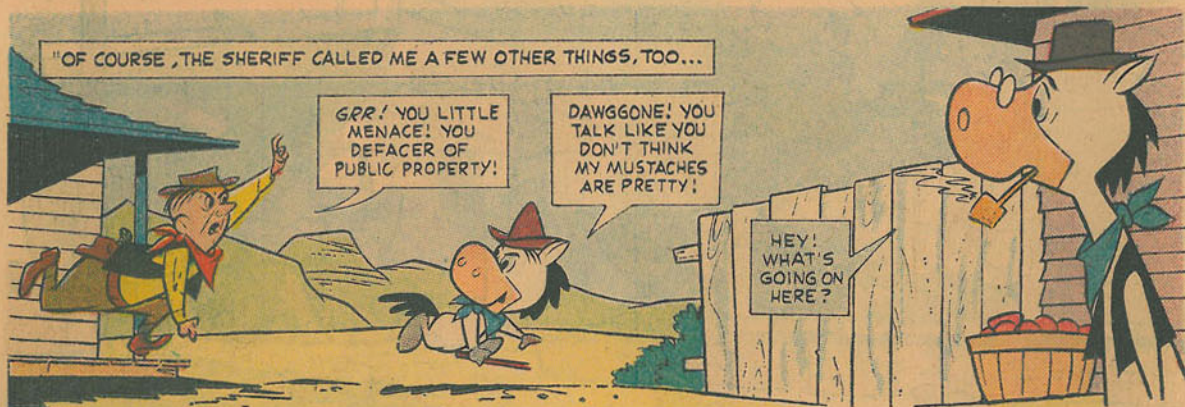
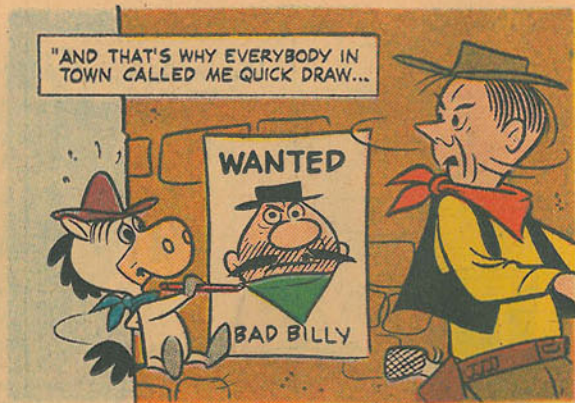
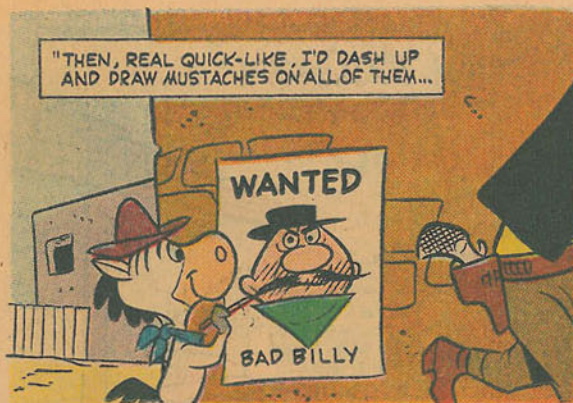


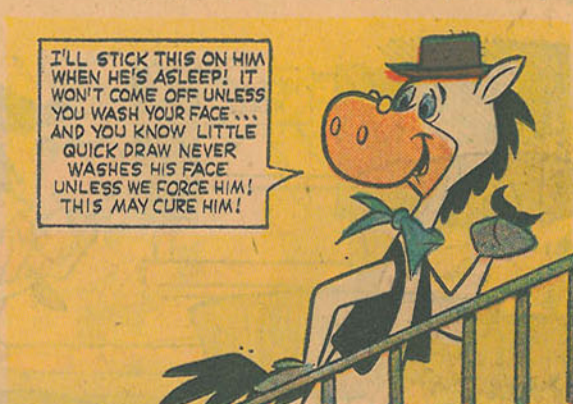


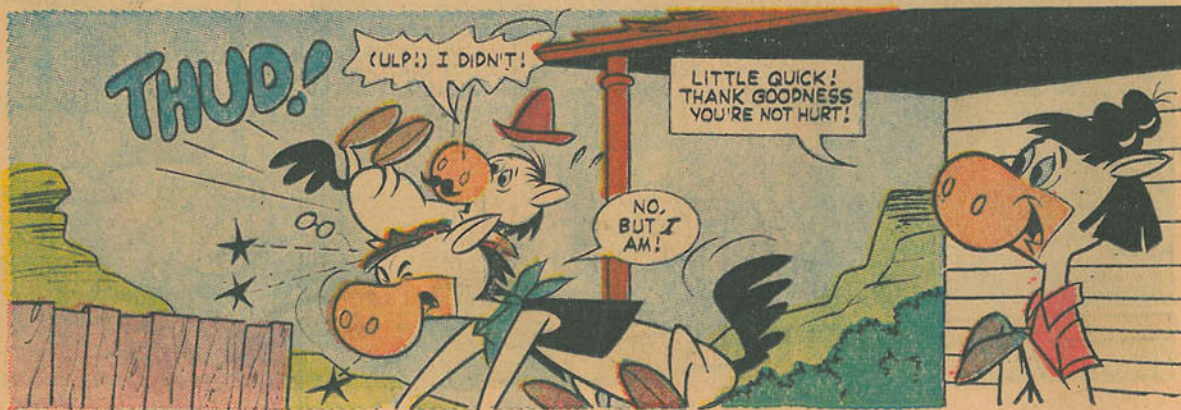
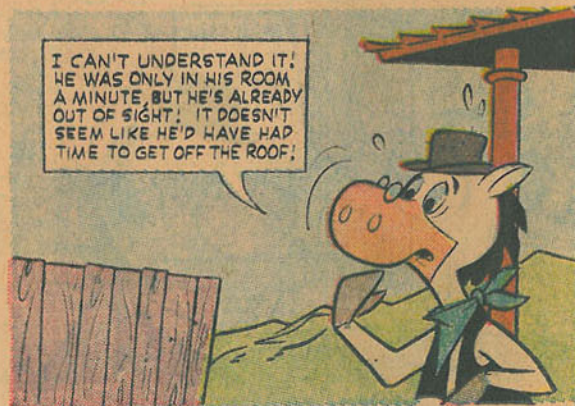
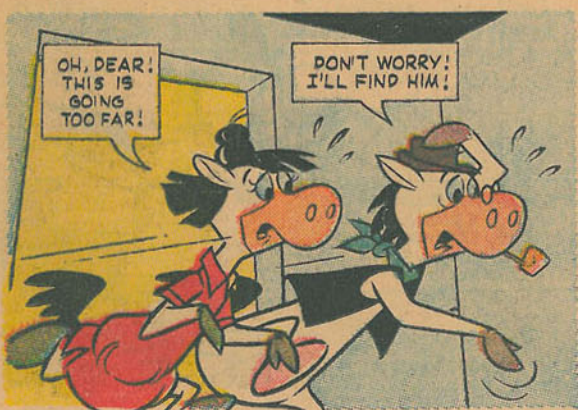
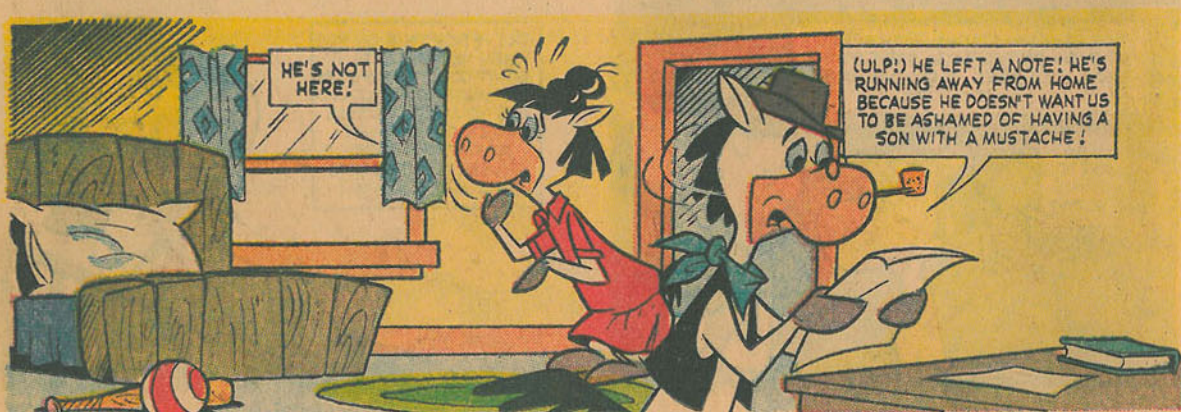
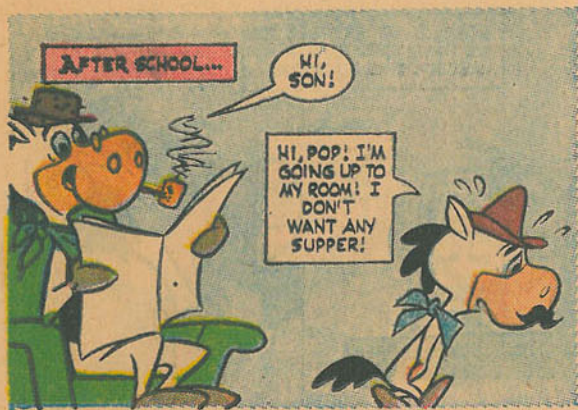
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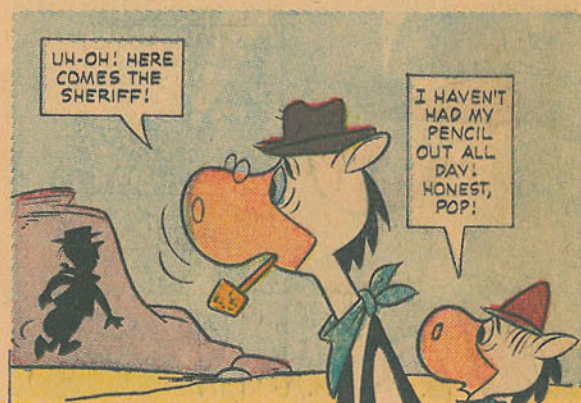
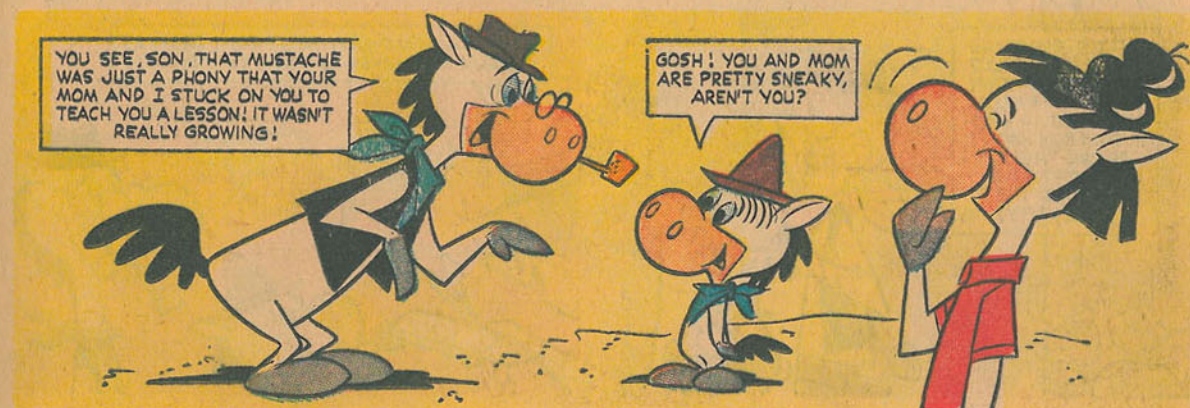
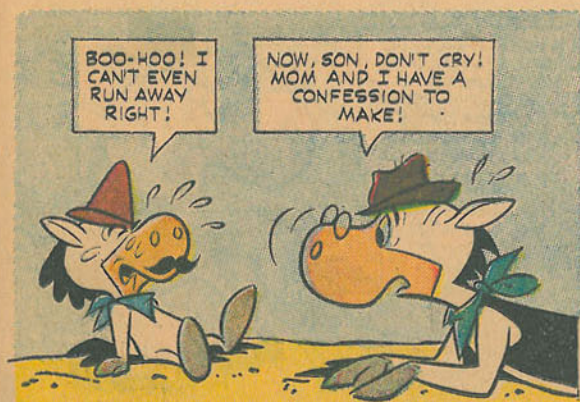
THE MENACE AND THE MUSTACHE

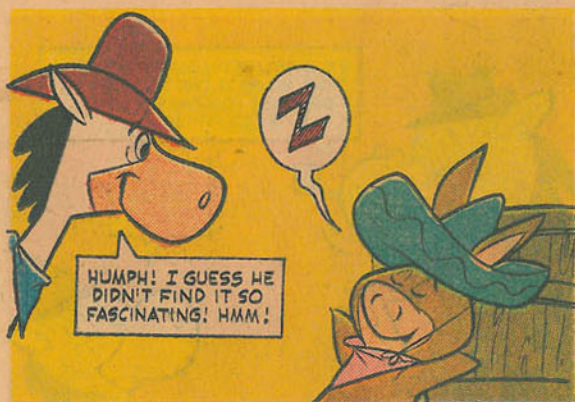
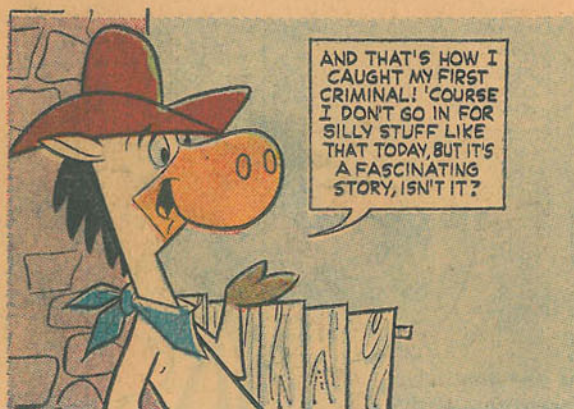
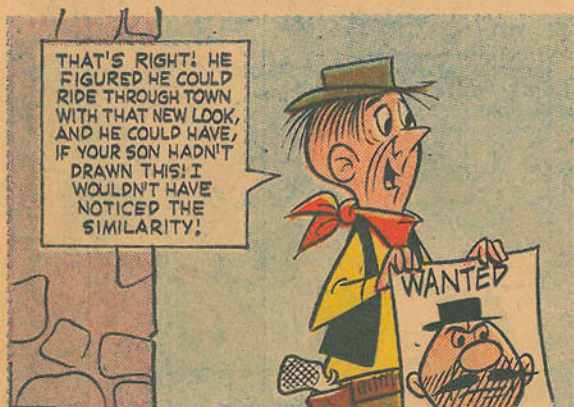




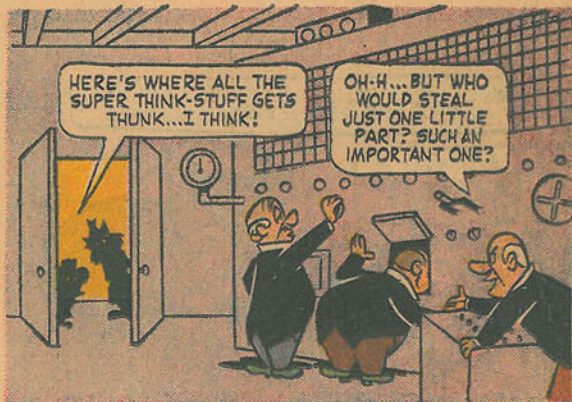
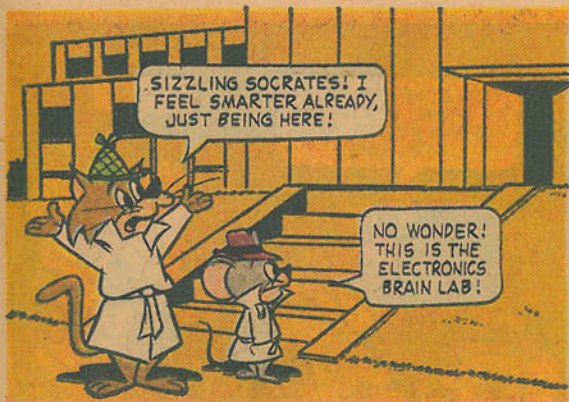
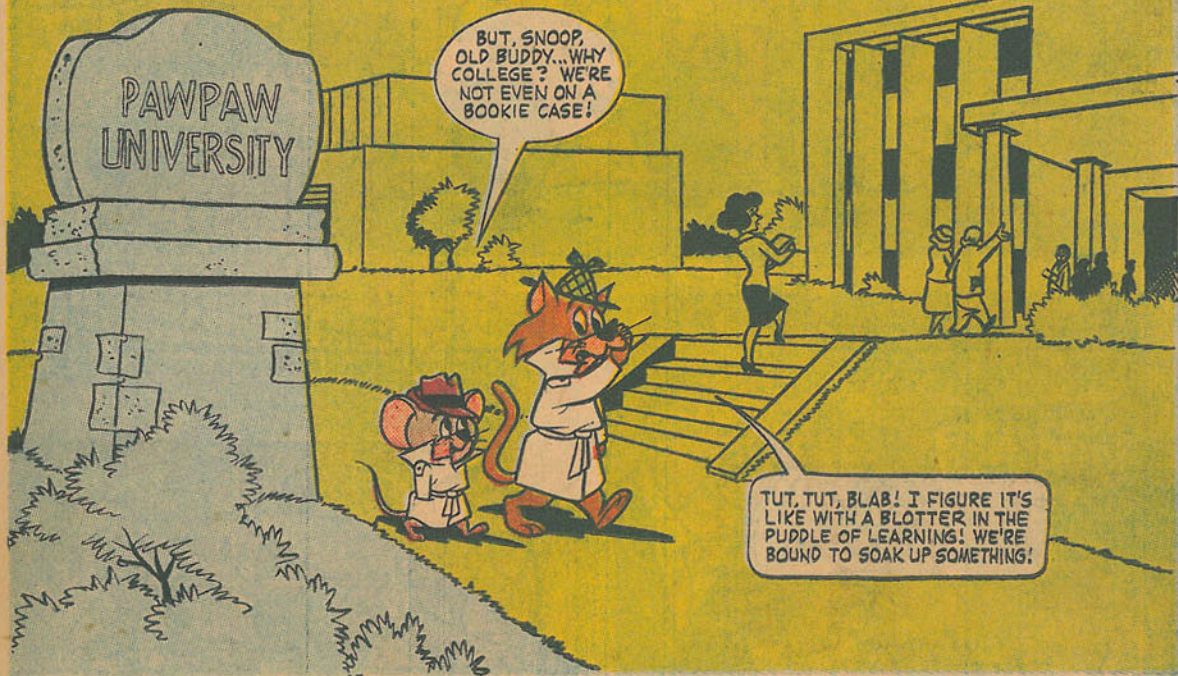


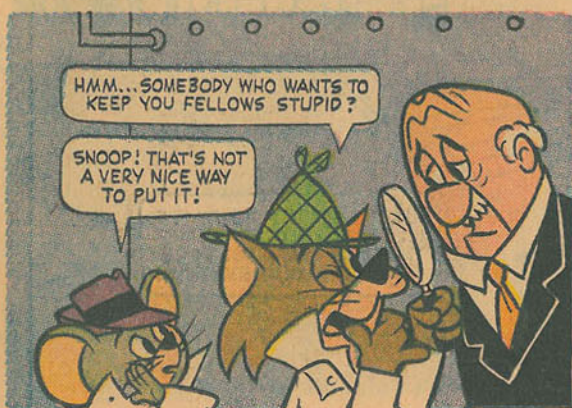


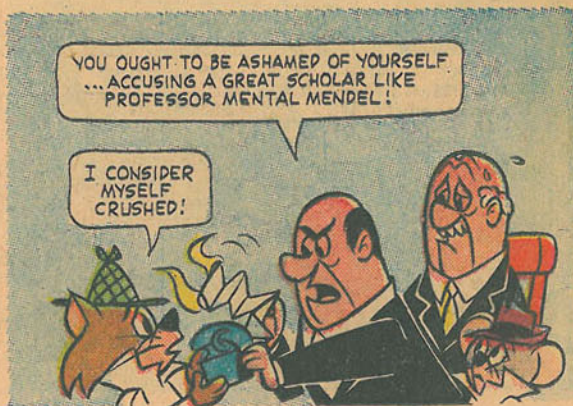


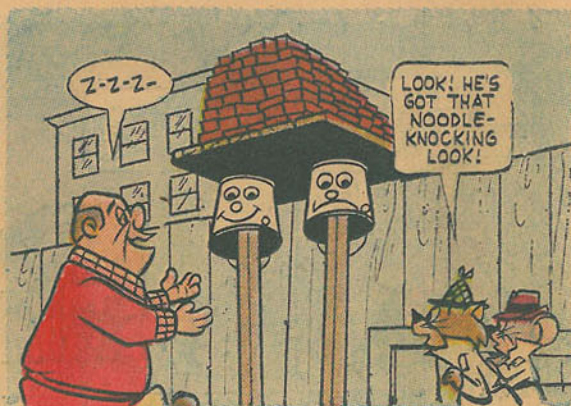
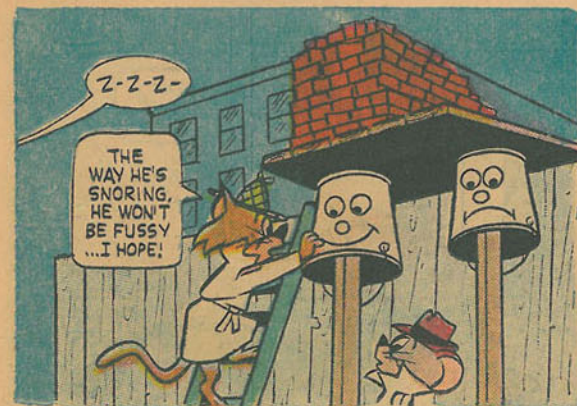
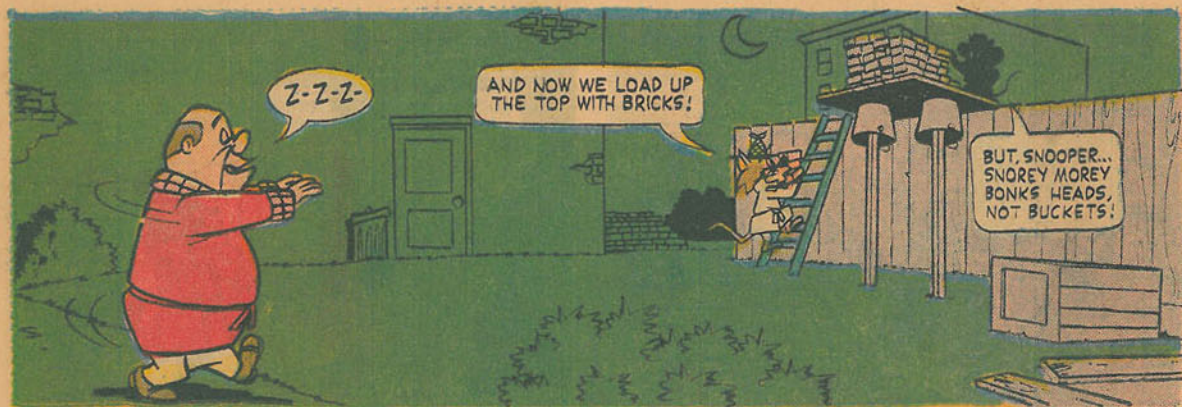
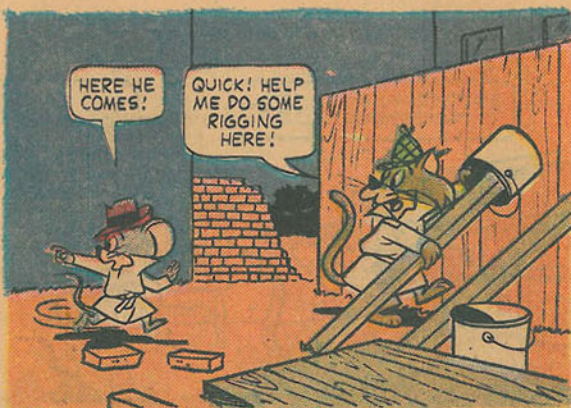


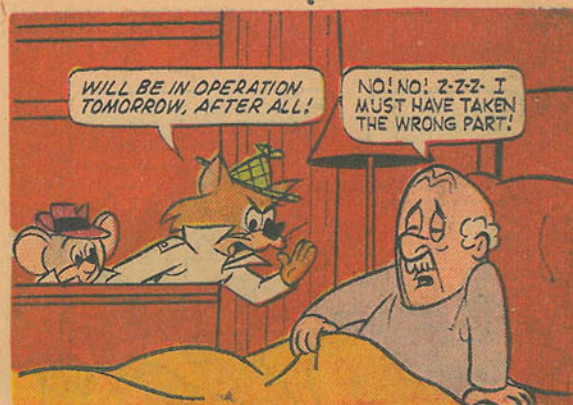
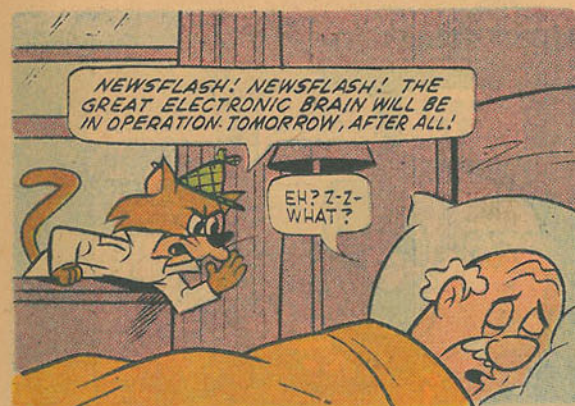
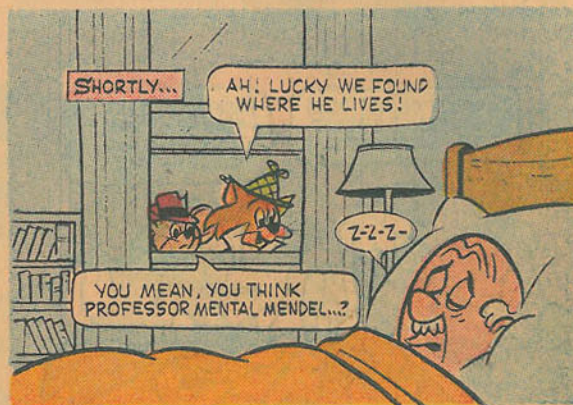
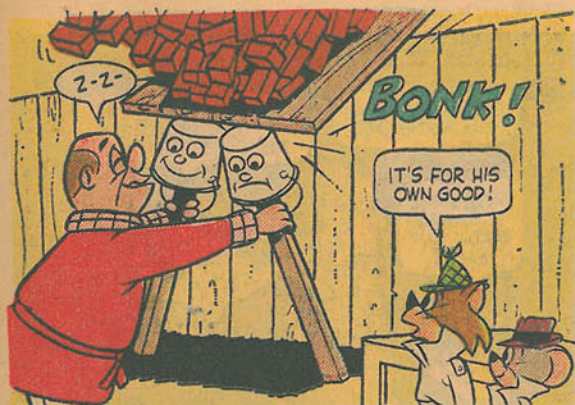
Hanna-Barbera Snooper and Blabber
THE COLLEGE CAMPUS CAPER

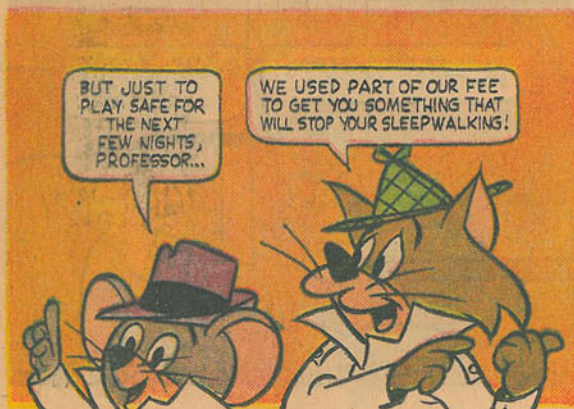
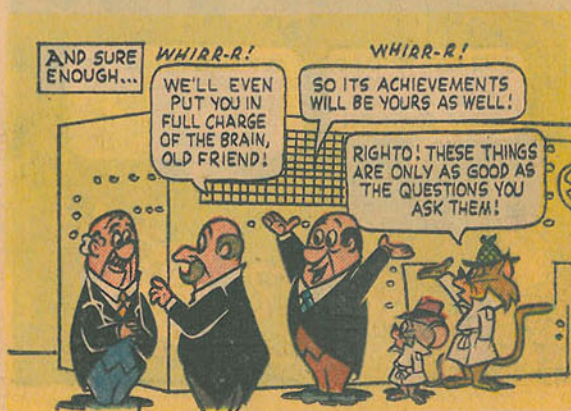
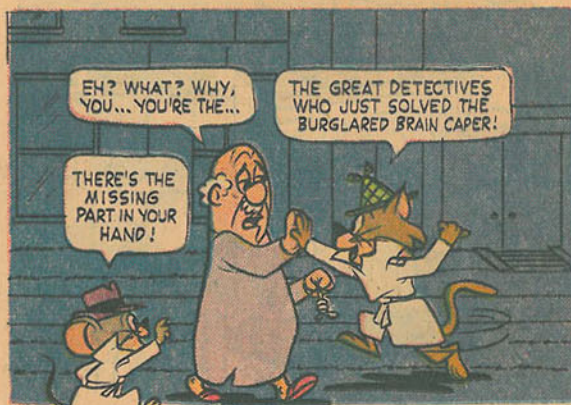




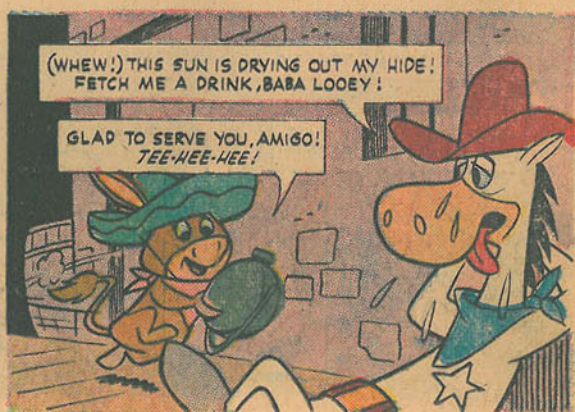
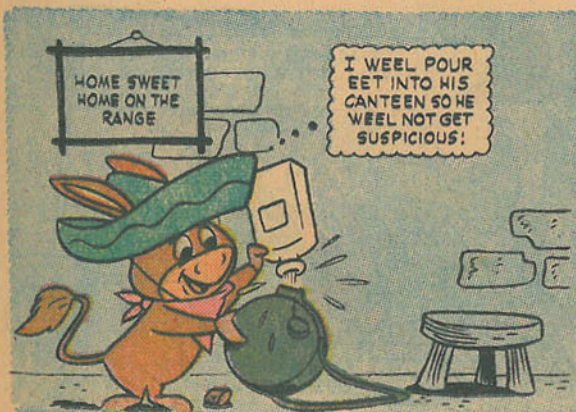
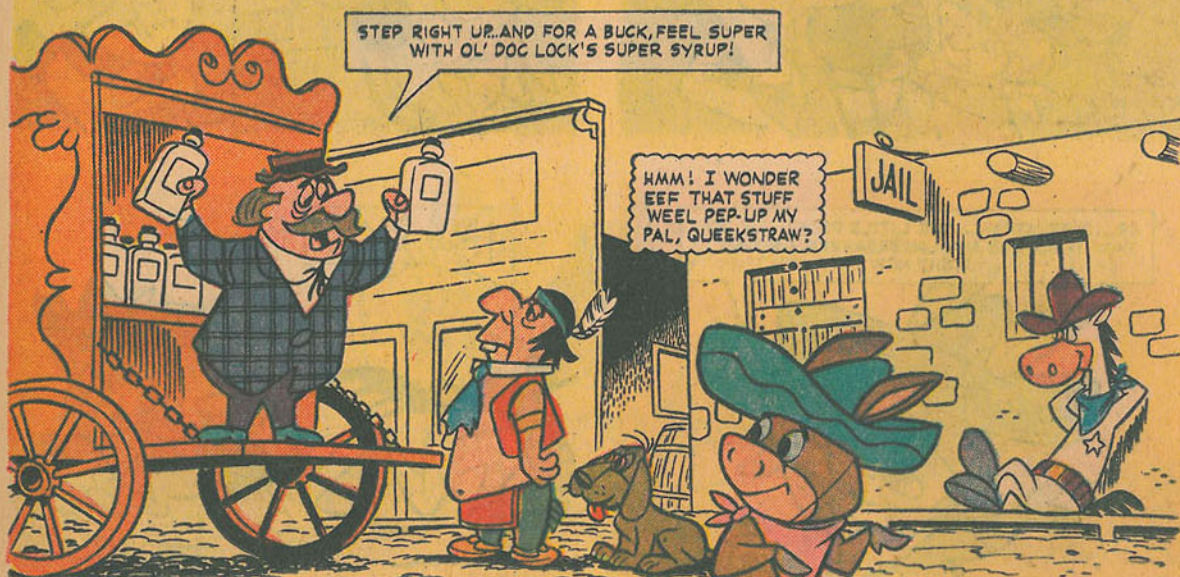


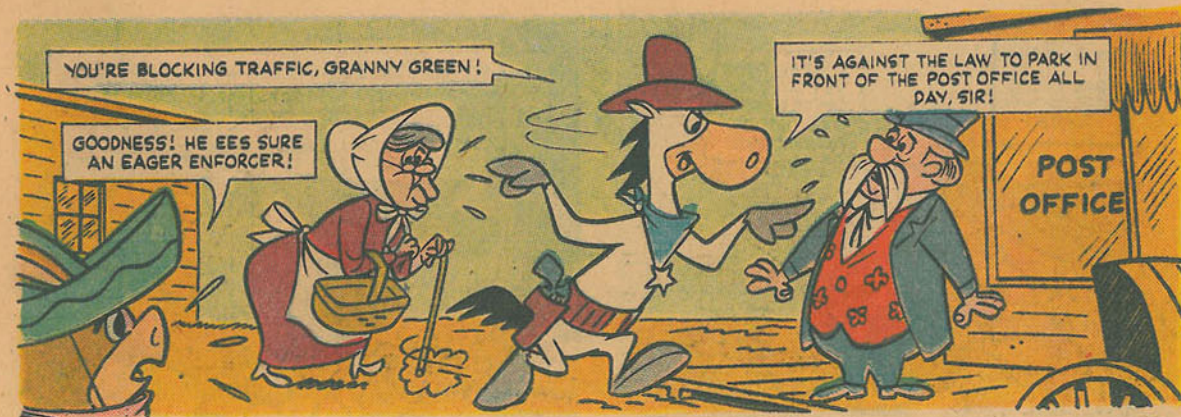
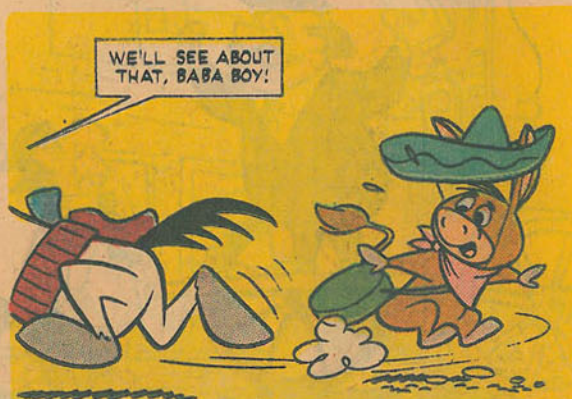
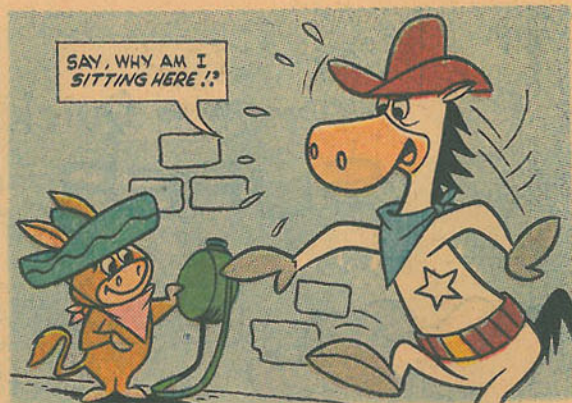
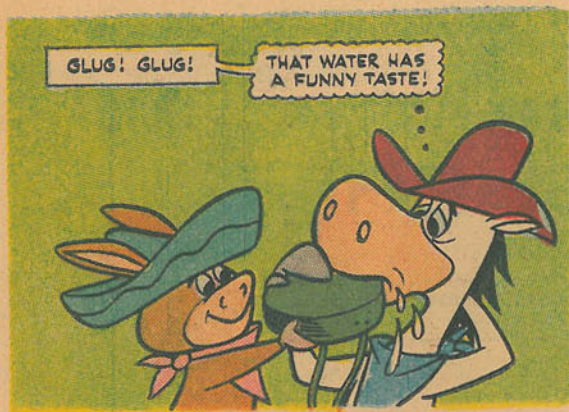


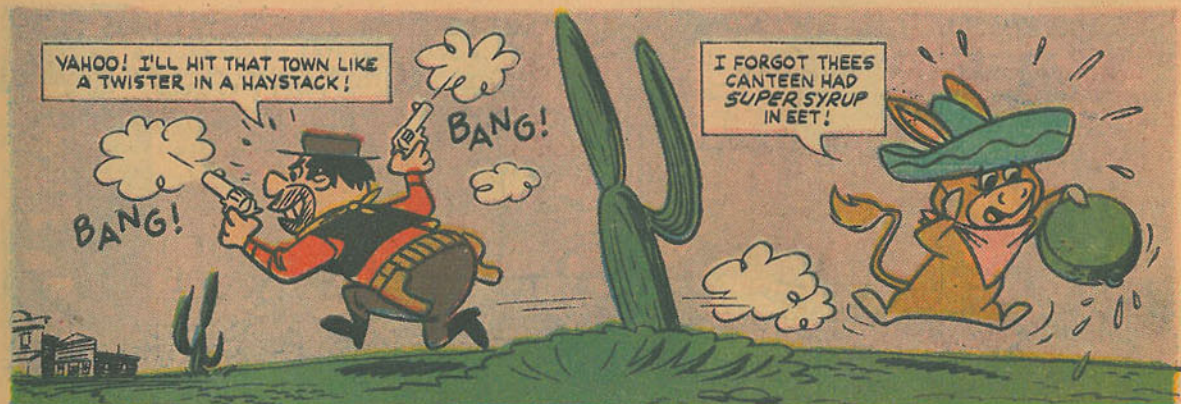
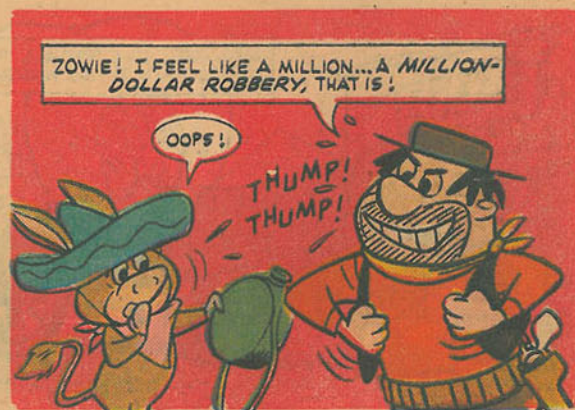
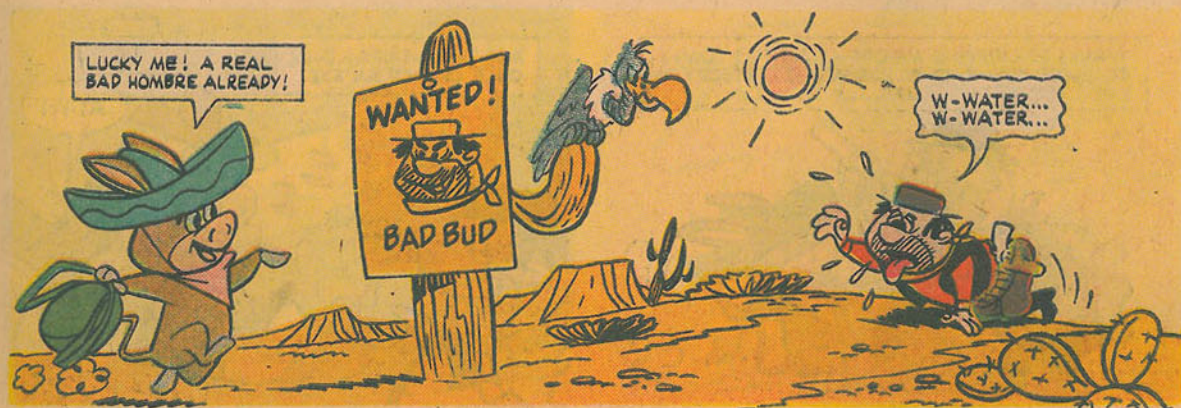




Hanna-Barbera Quick Draw McGraw
SUPER SHERIFF







OH, WELL! I AM SURE THAT QUEEKSTRAW
EE'S PLENTY SUPER ENOUGH TO HANDLE
SUPER BAD BUD!



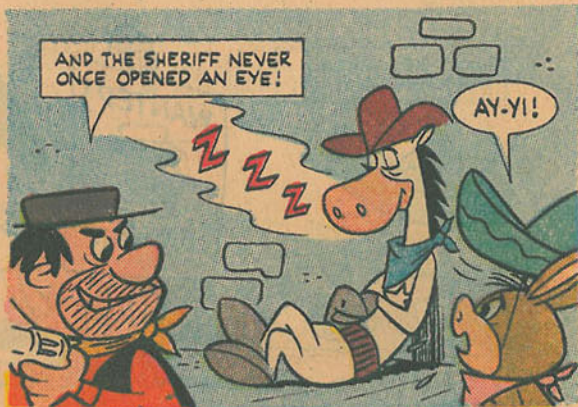
I WANT TO BE THE FIRST TO
CONGRATULATE HEEM AND
SHAKE HEES HEROIC HAND!



THANKS FOR TIPPING ME OFF ABOUT THIS TOWN!
IT WAS EXTRA-EASY TO ROB WITH EVERYBODY IN
JAIL...



AND THE SHERIFF NEVER
ONCE OPENED AN EYE!



AY-YI!

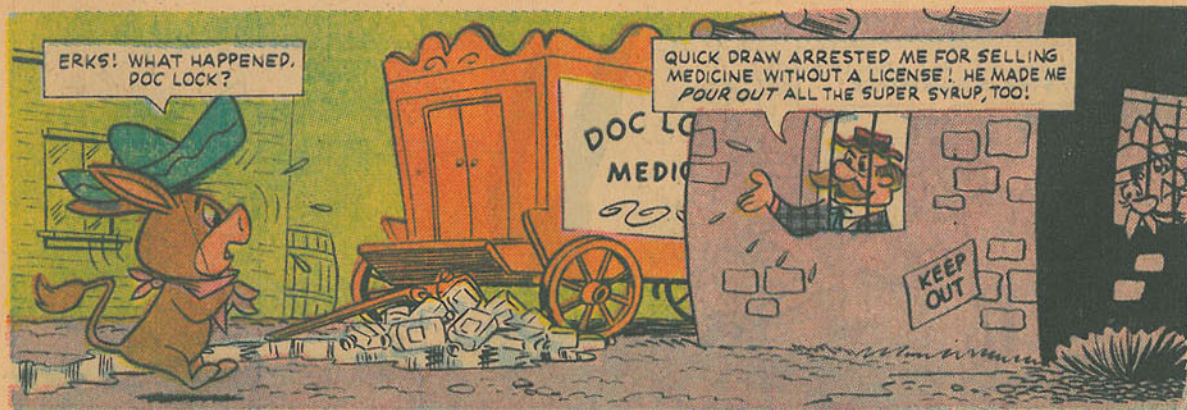
HEH-HEH! I'VE GOT ALL THE MONEY
IN TOWN IN THIS WAGON!

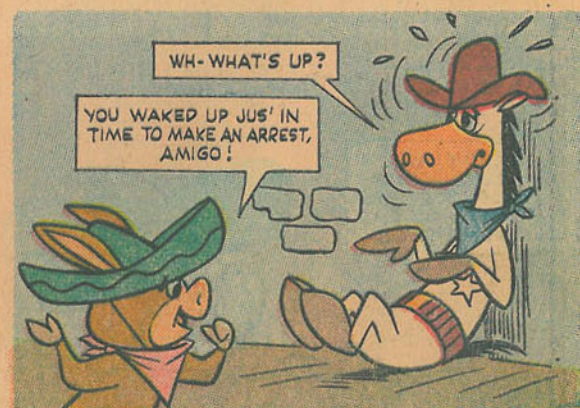
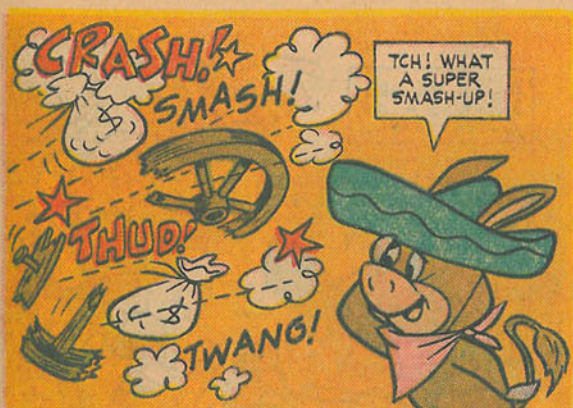
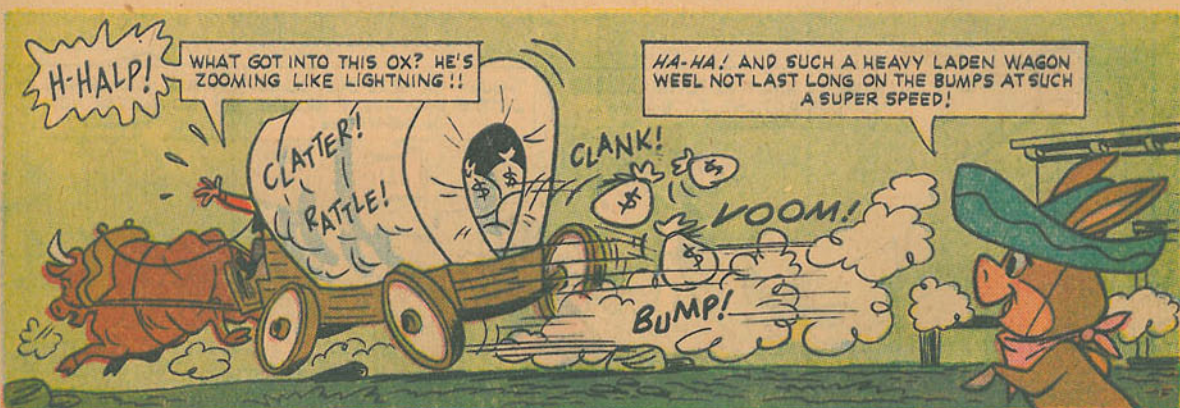
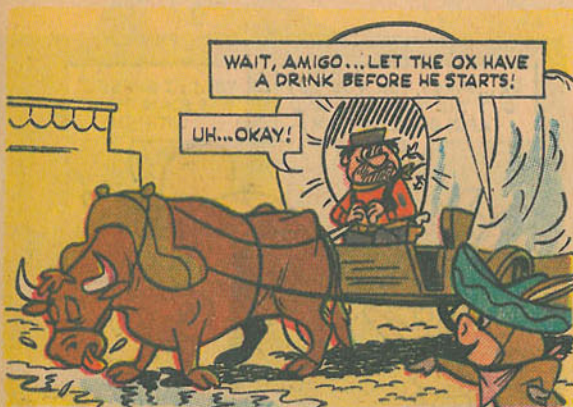
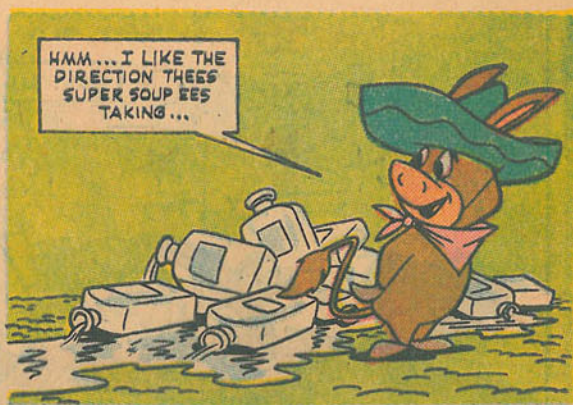
I KNOW... QUEEKSTRAW'S
SUPER STATE WORE OFF! HE
NEEDS MORE SUPER SYRUP!



ERKS! WHAT HAPPENED,
DOC LOCK?

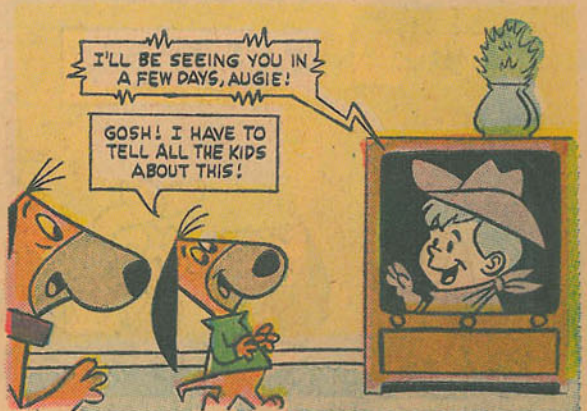
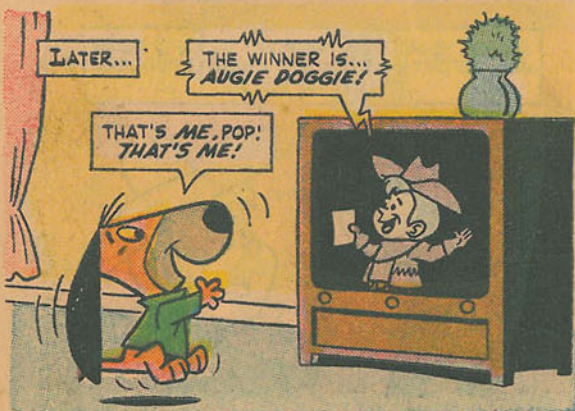
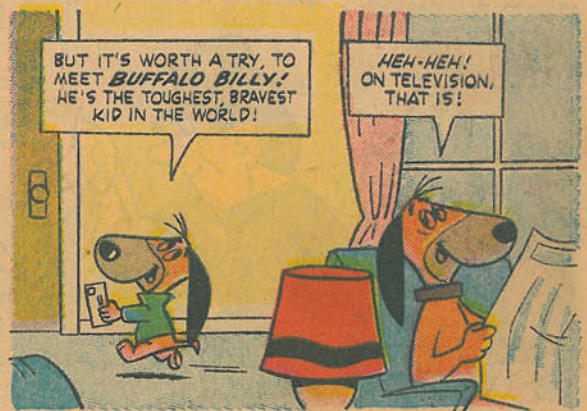
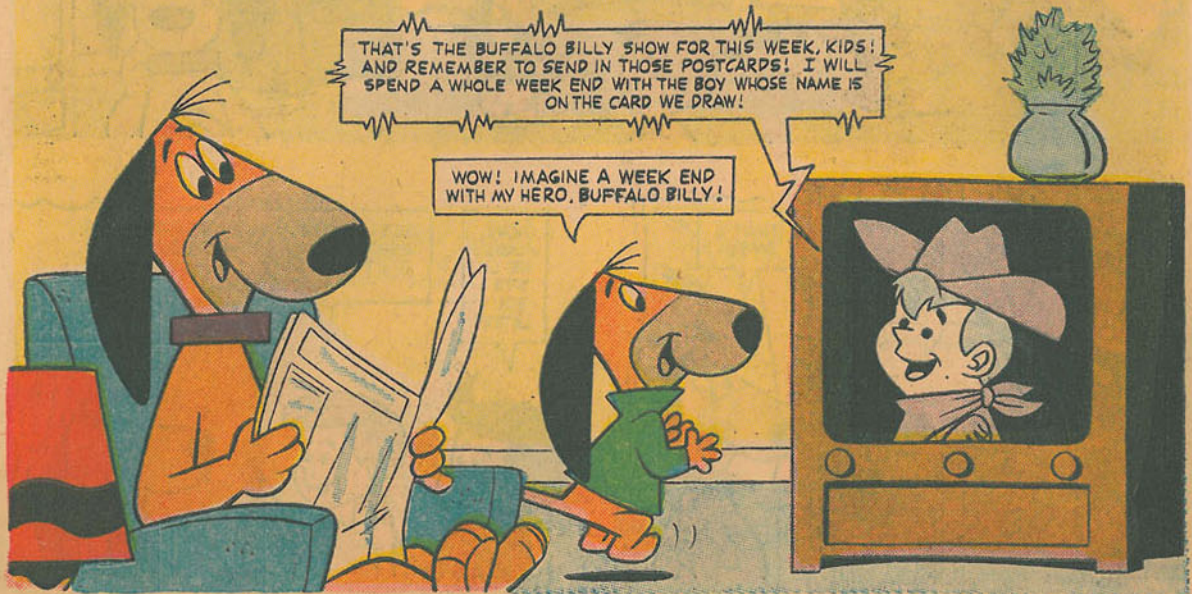
QUICK DRAW ARRESTED ME FOR SELLING
MEDICINE WITHOUT A LICENSE! HE MADE ME
POUR OUT ALL THE SUPER SYRUP, TOO!

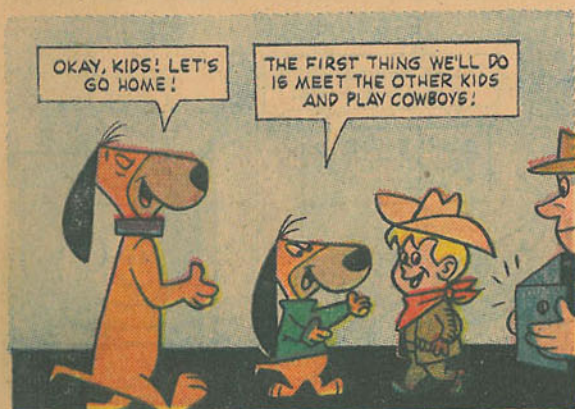
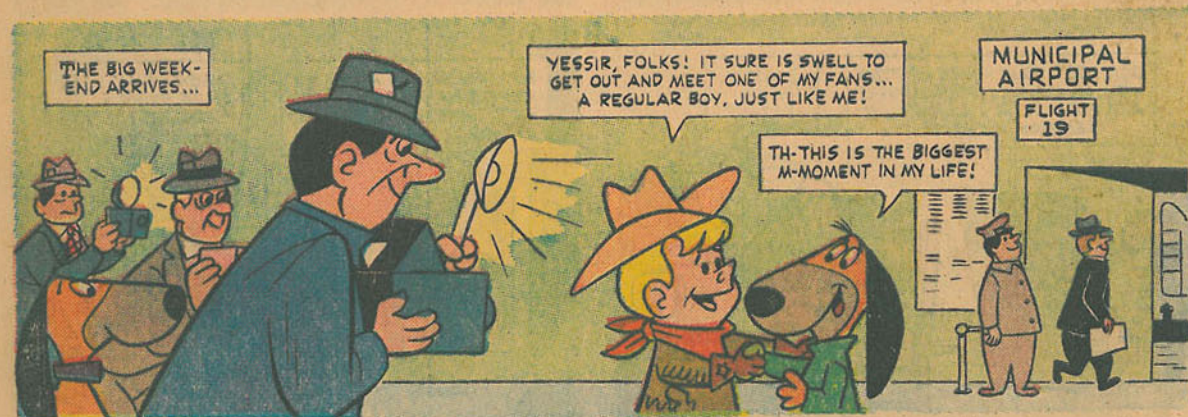
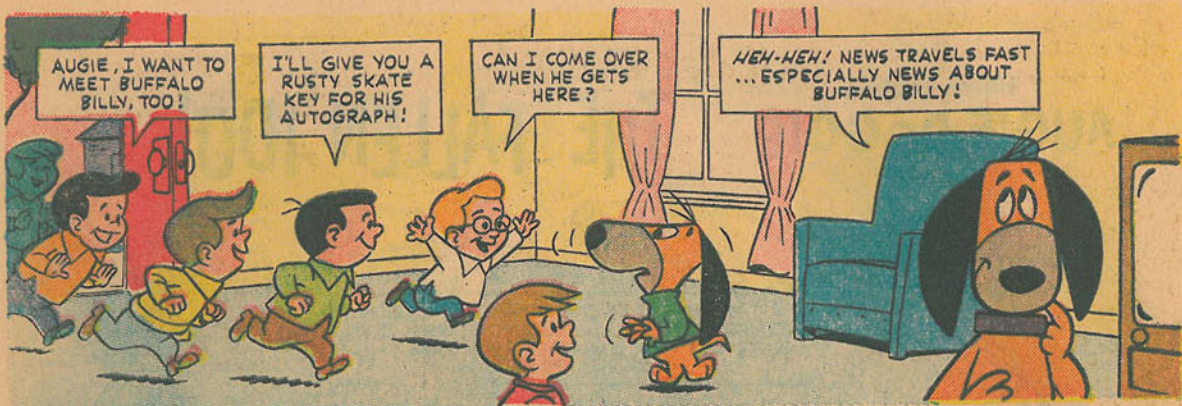




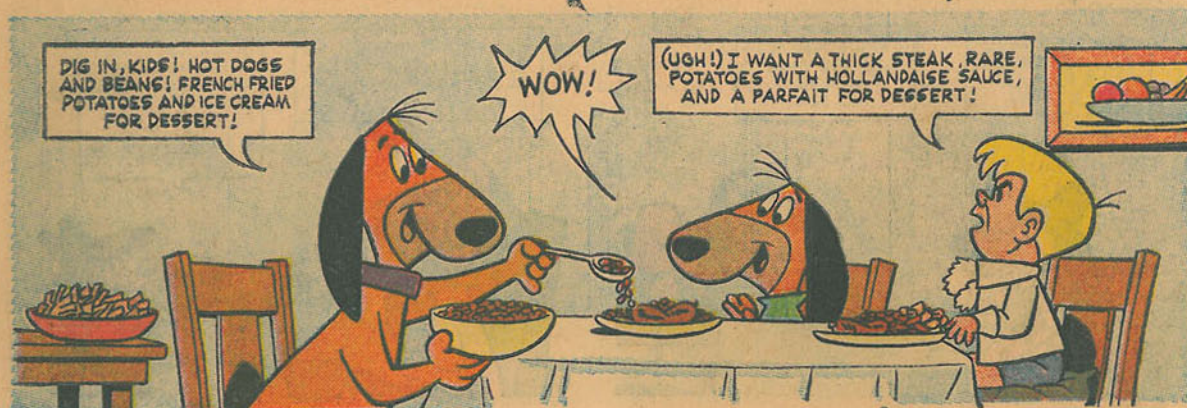
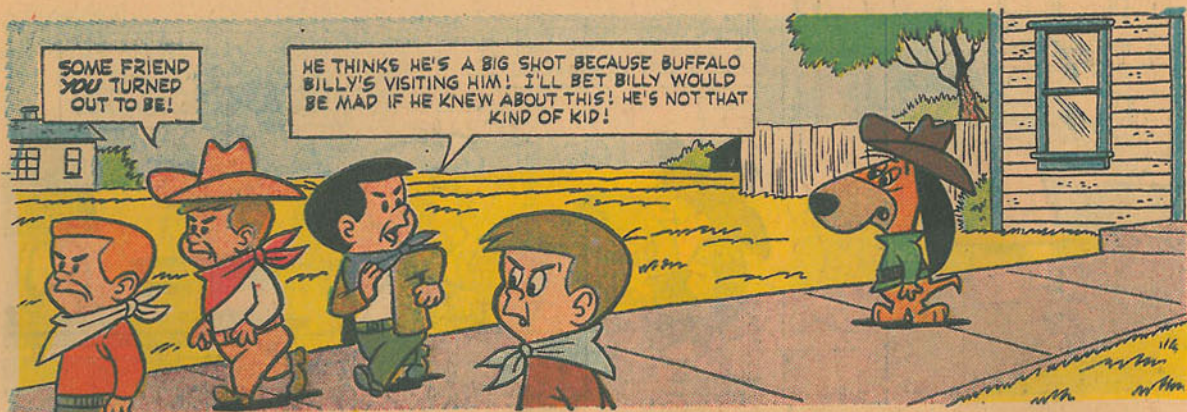
Hanna-Barbera
AUGIE DOGGIE

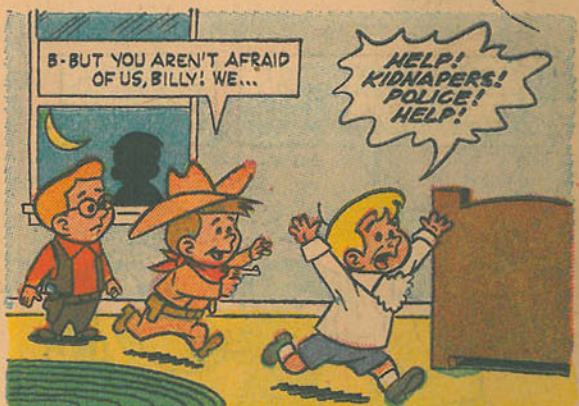
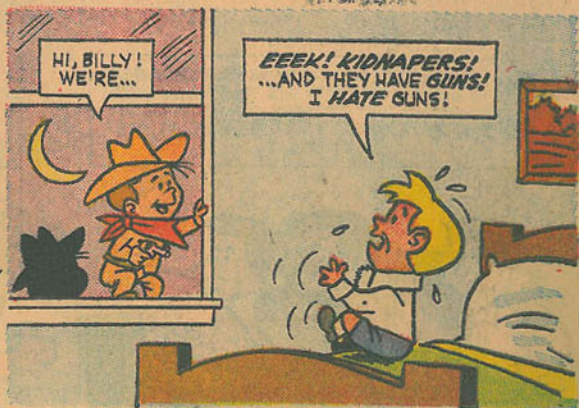
THE FALLEN IDOL

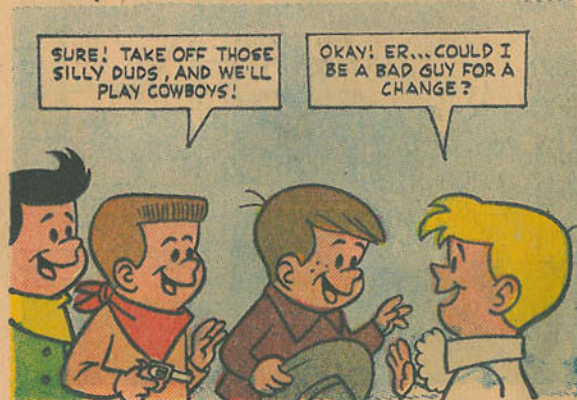
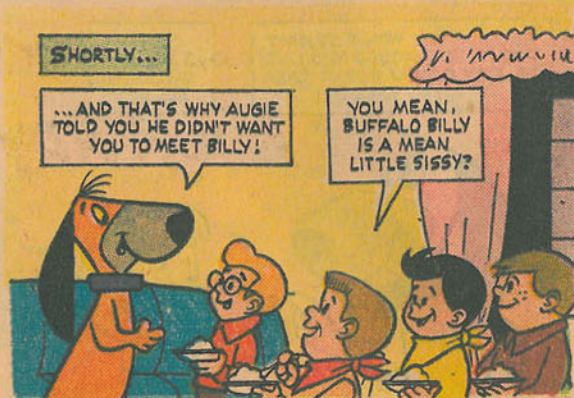




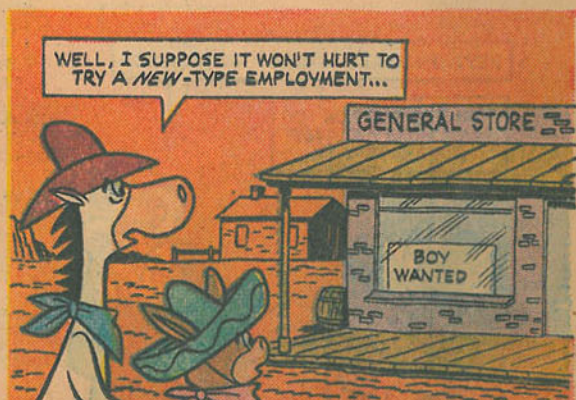
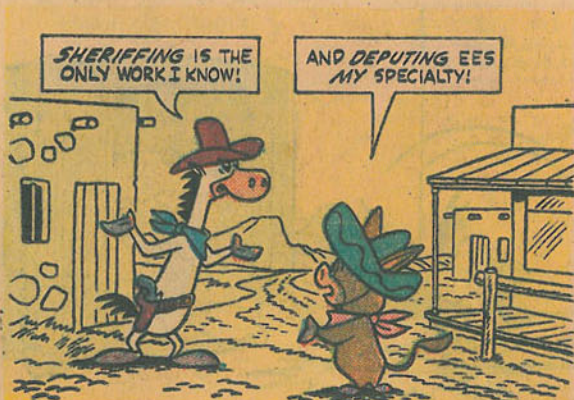
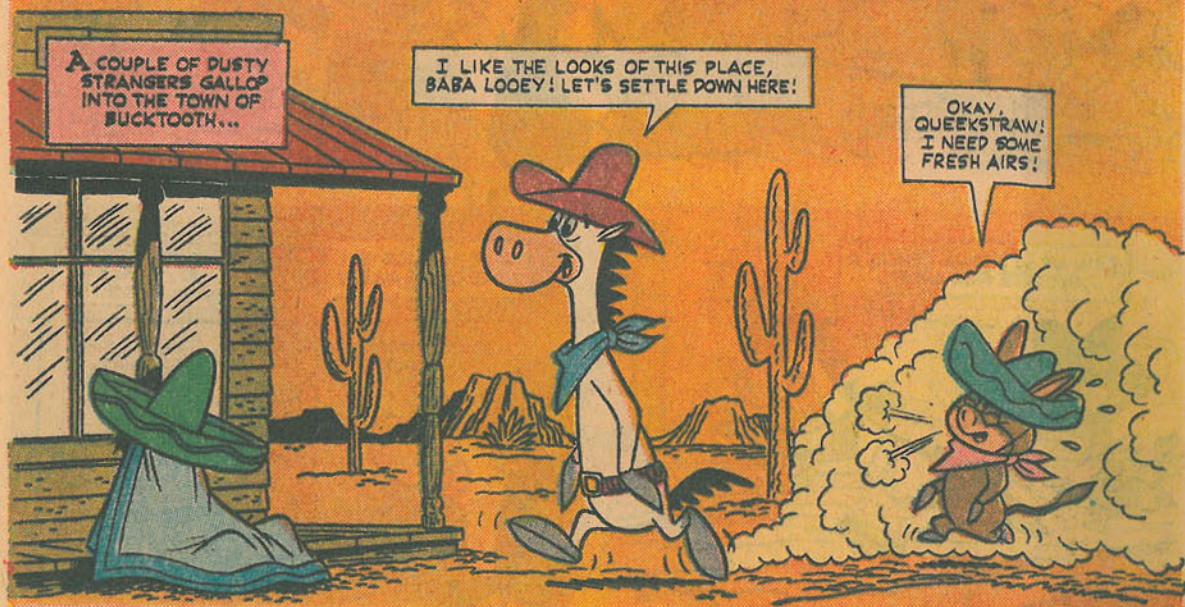


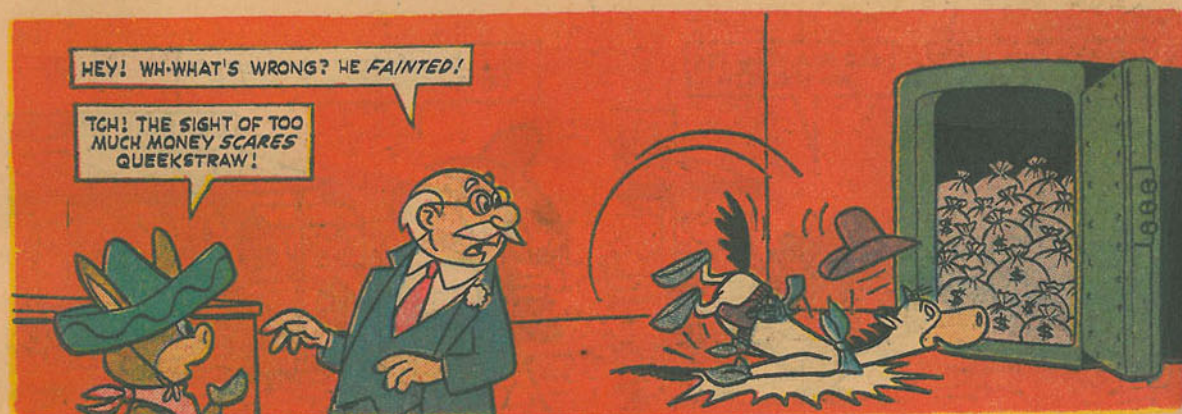
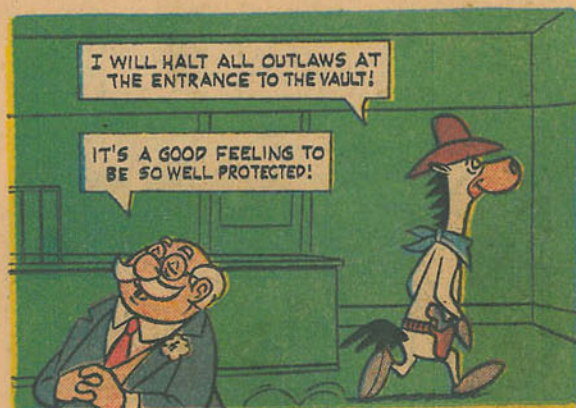
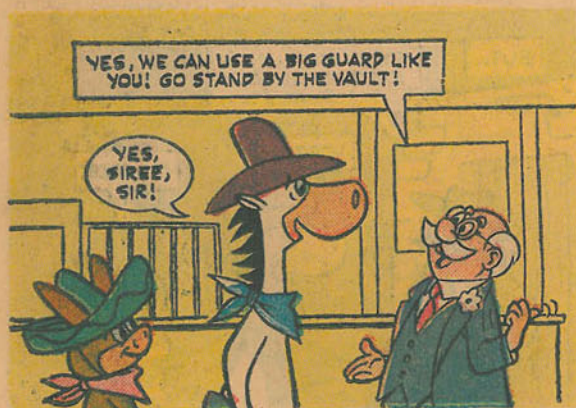
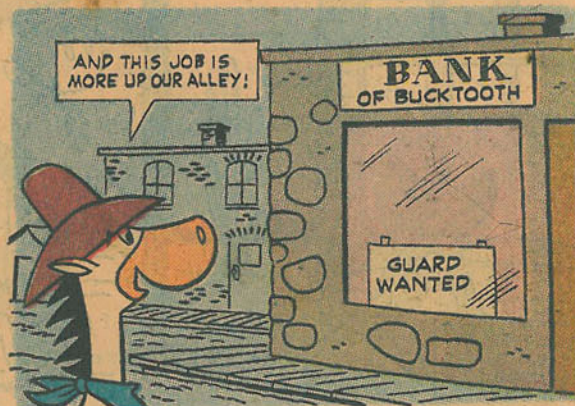
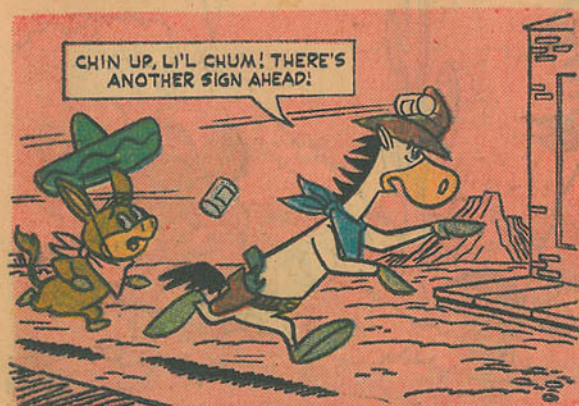


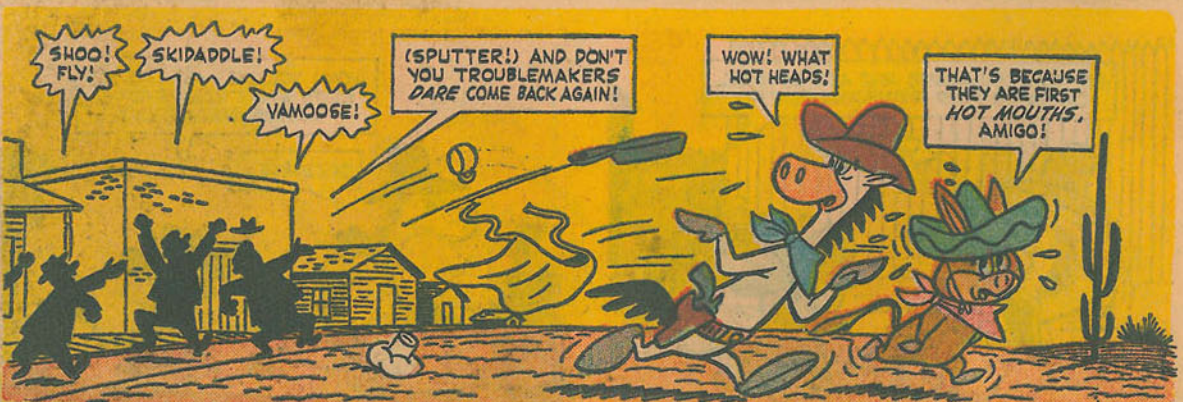
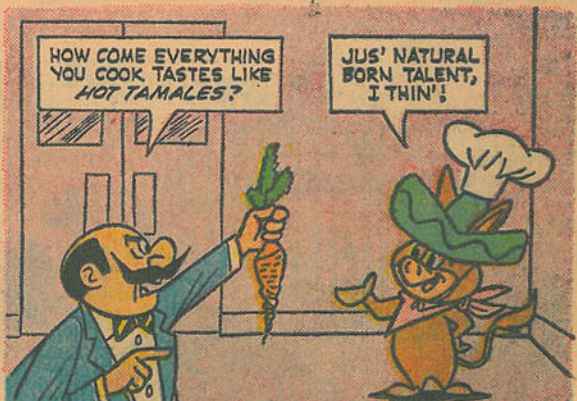
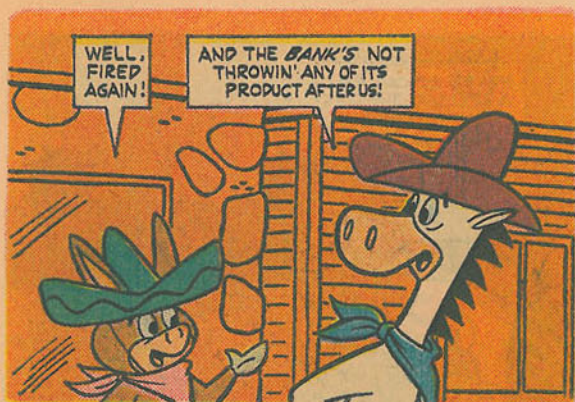


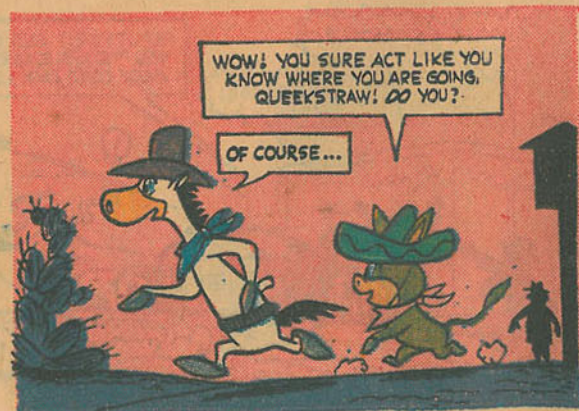


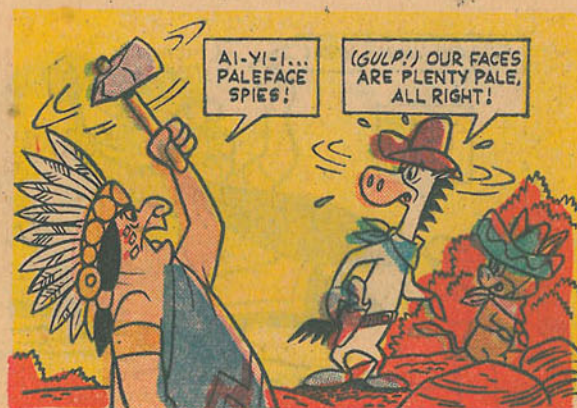
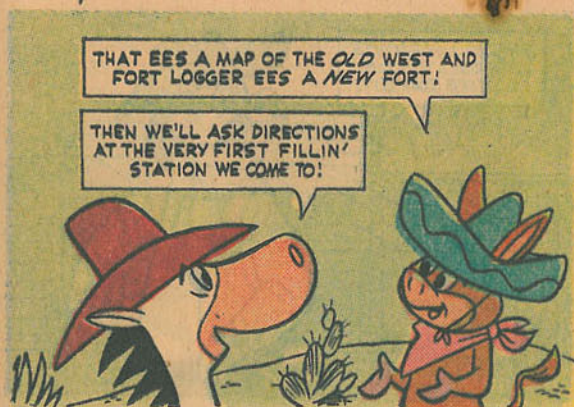
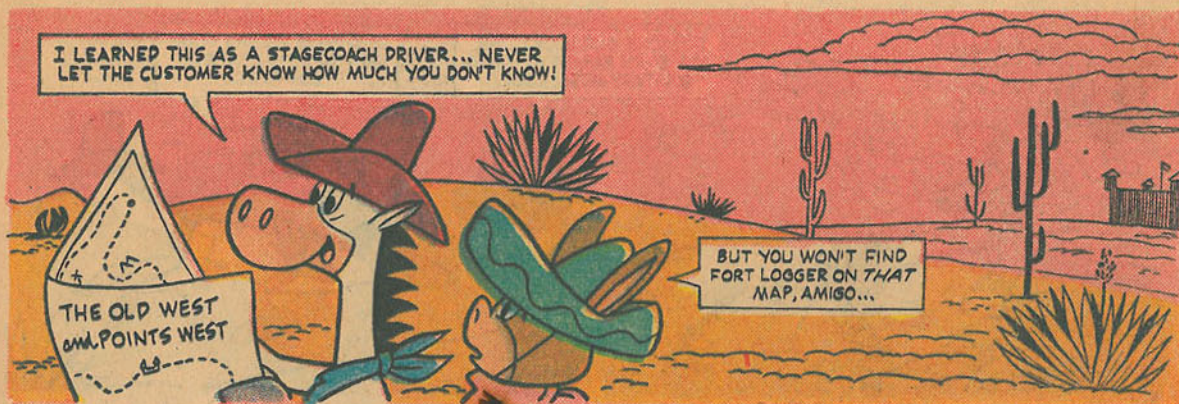
Hanna-Barbera Quick Draw McGraw
MILITARY MESSENGER

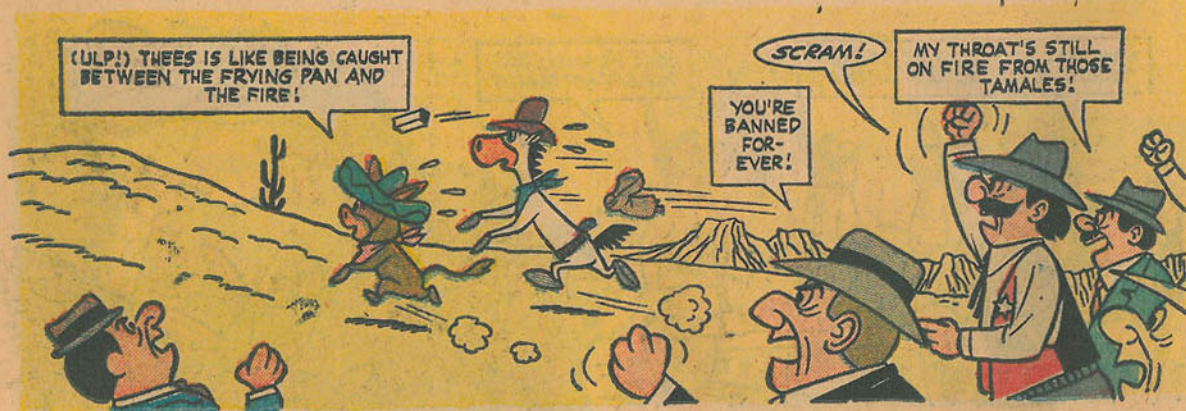
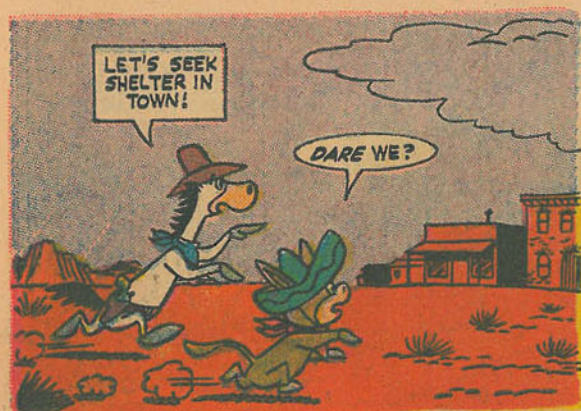
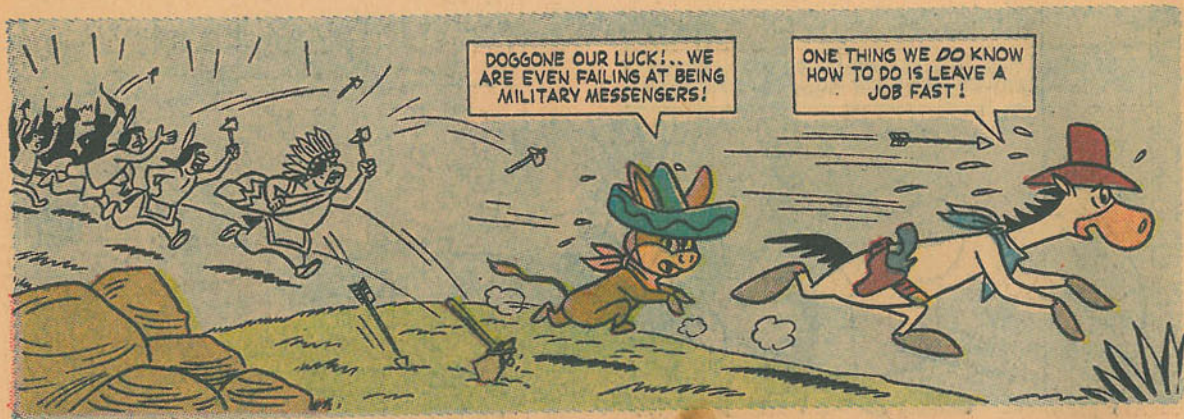


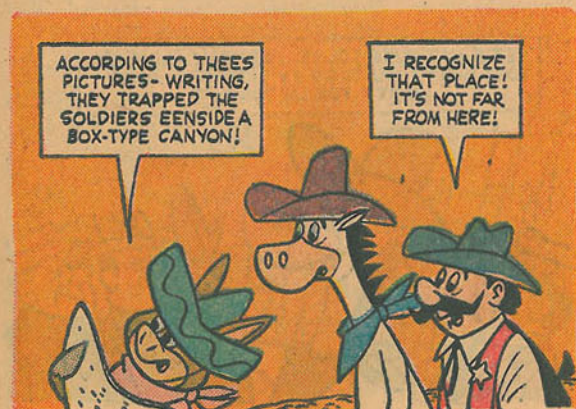
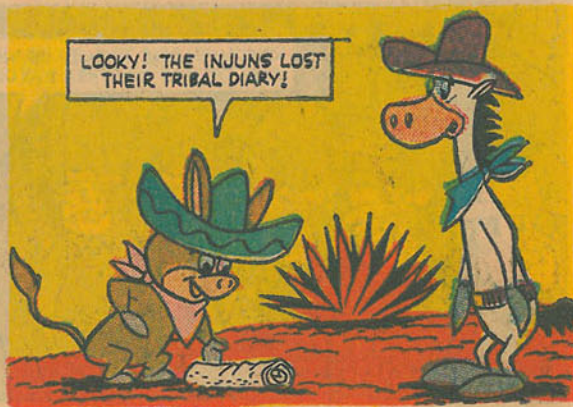






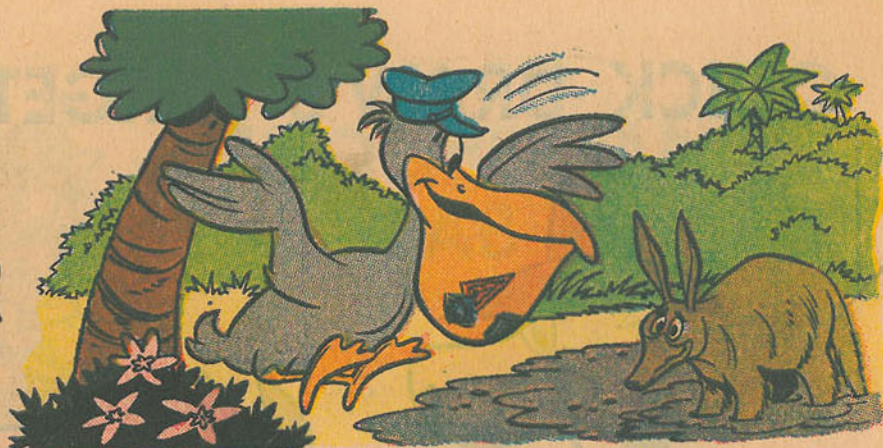








ANDY'S ANSWER



Cap'n Pete Pelican was resting in a tree on the African veldt during one of his around-the-world trips, when he was startled by a cloud of dust on the horizon.

"Bash my binnacles! That looks just like a stampede," he exclaimed, as he flew off to make an investigation.

"Avast, there," he called to a leading gazelle. "What's all the ruckus about?"

"The soldiers are coming!" panted the gazelle, as she and the other gazelles soared gracefully over some low bushes.

"I don't see any soldiers," Cap'n Pete called back. "You're mistaken!"

"Soldier ants," the gazelle explained. "They march in armies, and they eat everything in their path. There won't be a blade of grass left for the rest of us animals to graze on when they are finished."

"Why don't you gazelles just turn around and chase them back to where they came from?" Cap'n Pete asked. "You are a lot bigger than those tiny ants are."

"We can't! They'd cover us with bites," the gazelle replied. "All we can do is get out of their way and look for new grazing grounds in another place."

"You'll drop with fatigue before that is possible," Cap'n Pete said. "Tell the others to stop for a rest, while I see what I can do to help you poor landlubbers."

"We sure could use some rest," the panting gazelle sighed, "but I'm warning you, there isn't a thing that anyone can do to stop those marching soldier ants."

"We'll see about that," the doughty pelican called, as he flew across the veldt.

Some time later, Cap'n Pete came to an area that seemed to be a moving red sea.

"Well, box my compass, I've never seen so many ants in all my life!" he groaned. "Maybe the gazelles are right after all. A grass fire might stop them, but that would be disastrous to all the other animals."

As Cap'n Pete flew into the jungle to look for an answer to the problem, he spied an animal about the size of a wild boar resting in a mud bog.

"Kick me in the crow's nest and call me a swabby!" he exclaimed. "I must be dragging my anchor. I should have thought of hunting up some critters like that one down there. They're my answer."

Cap'n Pete flew lower and called out, "Hey, what's-your-name! Get all of your relatives and follow me. I've got a great surprise for you."

"My name's Andy," the animal replied, as he looked up at the pelican. "What's the big surprise and why the hurry?"

Cap'n Pete explained the situation that the gazelles were in, and Andy lost no time in calling his relatives together. Then, they followed Cap'n Pete back to the moving sea of ants.

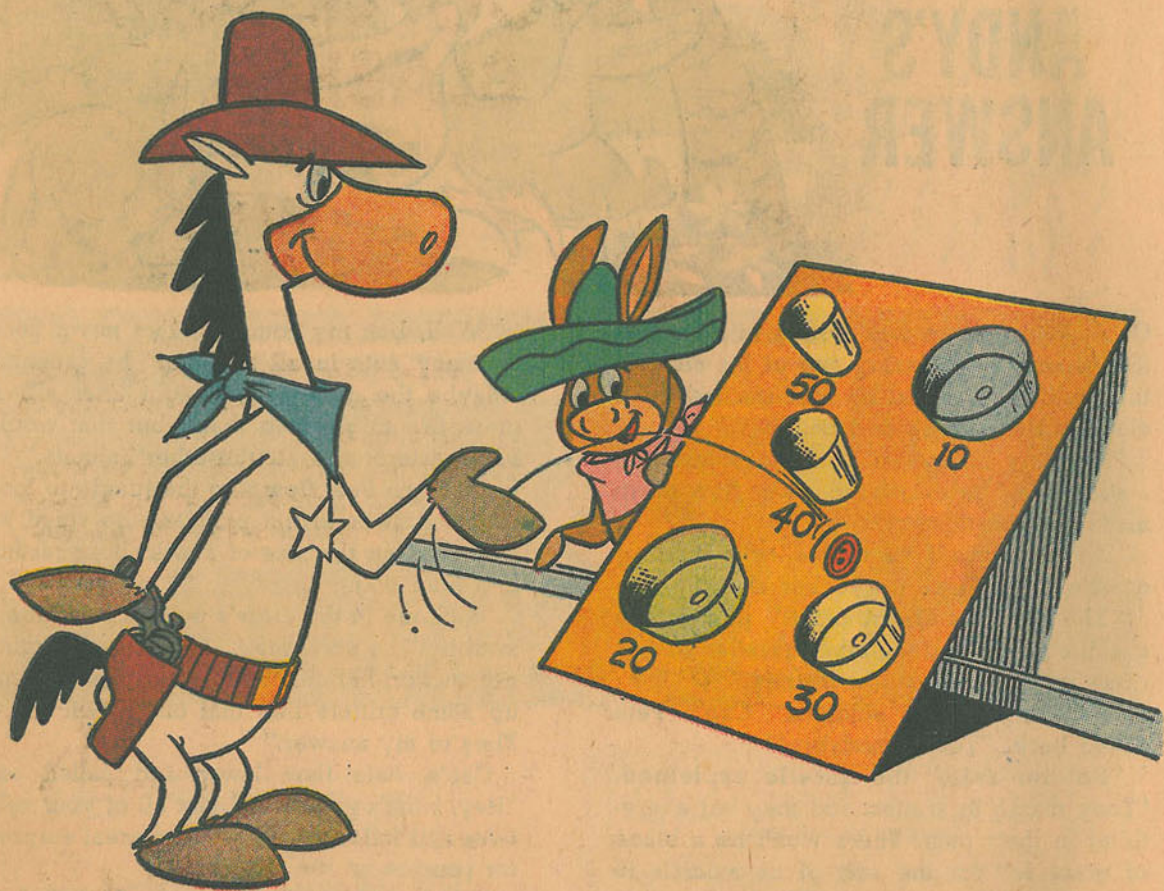
After Cap'n Pete saw that things looked safer, he flew back to the gazelles.

"The situation's well in hand," he assured the animals. "Those ants won't bother you anymore. You'll be able to stay here and graze in peace."

"We don't understand," the gazelles replied in a chorus. "How'd you stop them?"

"Oh, I didn't do it personally," chuckled Cap'n Pete. "Andy, the aardvark, and all of his ant-eating relatives supplied the real answer. All I did was ring the chow bell and lead them to the feast."

QUICK DRAW'S TARGET GAME



Quick Draw McGraw always hits his target, even though it's sometimes quite by accident. Can you do as well? Try your skill at target hitting with your friends, by playing Quick Draw's special game.

With thumbtacks, fasten five different-sized paper containers to a thick piece of cardboard. (Use paper cups, cottage cheese and other empty food cartons.) Number each carton as shown. The largest container should have the lowest number, and the smallest should have the highest number.

Lean the board against a wall, so that it is tilted a little. Then, standing five feet away, take turns tossing bottle tops or buttons into the cartons. Keep score... first person who hits 500 wins the game!



SNOOPER AND BLABBER

MAGIC MYSTIFIER

Snooper and Blabber use a mystifying secret code for their messages to each other.

In that code, only strange markings are seen on the paper, similar to those below which actually spell out their names.

These markings are seen on one side of the paper:

SNOOPER AND BLABBER

These markings are seen on the other side of the paper:

R E B B A R A N D O O P E R S

THE SECRET

They print part of each letter on one side of a thin piece of paper. Then they place the printed side of the paper against a window and complete the letters on the other side of the paper, now printing backwards. The completed message is then easily read by holding the paper up to the light. Try it with secret messages to your friends.



AUGIE'S FUN-TYPE TRICKS

LOOK, DEAR DAD! I'M DOING FUN-TYPE TRICKS...LIKE PUSHING THIS BOOK THROUGH THE LITTLE HOLE IN THIS PAPER!

IMPOSSIBLE, SON OF MINE!



SEE, DUMFOUNDED DAD! I STICK A PENCIL THROUGH THE HOLE AND PUSH THE BOOK! HA-HA!

AMAZING!



DO YOU KNOW ANY MORE TRICKS, TRICKY SON?

SURE! I CAN HOLD A PENNY IN EACH HAND AND MAKE THEM CHANGE PLACES WITHOUT OPENING MY HAND!



THERE! THEY'VE CHANGED PLACES!

YOU ASTOUND ME, MY SUPERSMART SON!



HA-HA! BET YOU CAN ASTOUND YOUR DUBIOUS DAD, TOO, WITH THESE FUN-TYPE TRICKS! TRY THEM!



BABA LOOEY'S SHADOW FUN



By the campfire on the desert at night, Baba Looey likes to startle Quick Draw with big shadows on the great canyon walls. The most startling of all is a giant shadow of himself, as he makes it move menacingly on the cliffside.



Sometimes, though, he makes a huge Indian Chief...



Or a big rabbit.



Sometimes he makes a fox...



Or a great eagle on the wing.

Follow the hand drawings, and you can make some startling shadows, too!

TOO WITTY FOR WORDS



"Say, Teeny," said T. Tankhead Turtle to his little pal, "let's explore the forest on the other side of the lake, today. That should be a lot of fun."

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Teeny. "There are too many wild beasts in that forest. They would make turtle soup out of us in no time."

"Hosh-posh. I'll protect you," said T. Tankhead Turtle. "It's a matter of wits."

So off they went to the dark forest.

They had not gone far when they came upon a leopard, sunning himself on a rock. When he saw them, he immediately sprang forward and seized them in his huge paws.

"Ho, ho," he cried, "what luck for me. I will have turtle soup to eat today."

"We wouldn't make much of a meal," T. Tankhead smiled. "But, if you wait right here, when we return, we'll bring you a much larger and tastier meal."

"We leopards are not so stupid, friend," replied the leopard. "However, I do like your idea; but instead of waiting, I'll just follow behind you. That way, if you have any trouble locating my meal, I will still be able to have turtle soup."

"Suit yourself," sighed T. Tankhead.

Again, the pair plunged into the forest, aware that the leopard was following, out of sight, only a few yards behind them.

They had not gone far, when they were stopped by a wicked-looking fox.

"Allow me to introduce myself," he said. "I am J. Finster Fox, the smartest, best-looking creature in the forest. But at the moment, I am hungry, and I shall make good turtle soup out of you two, right now."

Again, T. Tankhead just smiled.

"Did you say you were the smartest, best-looking creature in the forest?" he asked.

"Indeed I did," bragged J. Finster Fox.

"Then there must be two of you," said T. Tankhead, "because we just met a fellow who answered that description. He had a very fine spotted coat that glistened even more than yours. You should have seen him."

"Where is he?" demanded J. Finster Fox. "Where? Lead me to him. I'll deal with this upstart who dares to rival me."

"We don't have to lead you to him," said T. Tankhead. "He's not far behind us. I'll go fetch him for you."

"All right, but your friend stays here," Mr. Fox slyly agreed.

Stepping backwards, T. Tankhead called, "Mr. Leopard, here's just what we promised you. Come and get it!"

"RRAAGGHH," growled the leopard, bounding from behind a tree.

"Here he comes, Mr. Fox," called T. Tankhead. "Isn't he handsome?"

"GGGRRR!" exclaimed Mr. Fox, as he and the leopard charged toward each other, and the fight began. The dust flew as they chased each other around and around, snarling and snapping, clawing and biting. The fight raged on until both the leopard and the fox were almost exhausted.

While the two foes were battling, Teeny and T. Tankhead crept away and made their way out of the unfriendly forest.

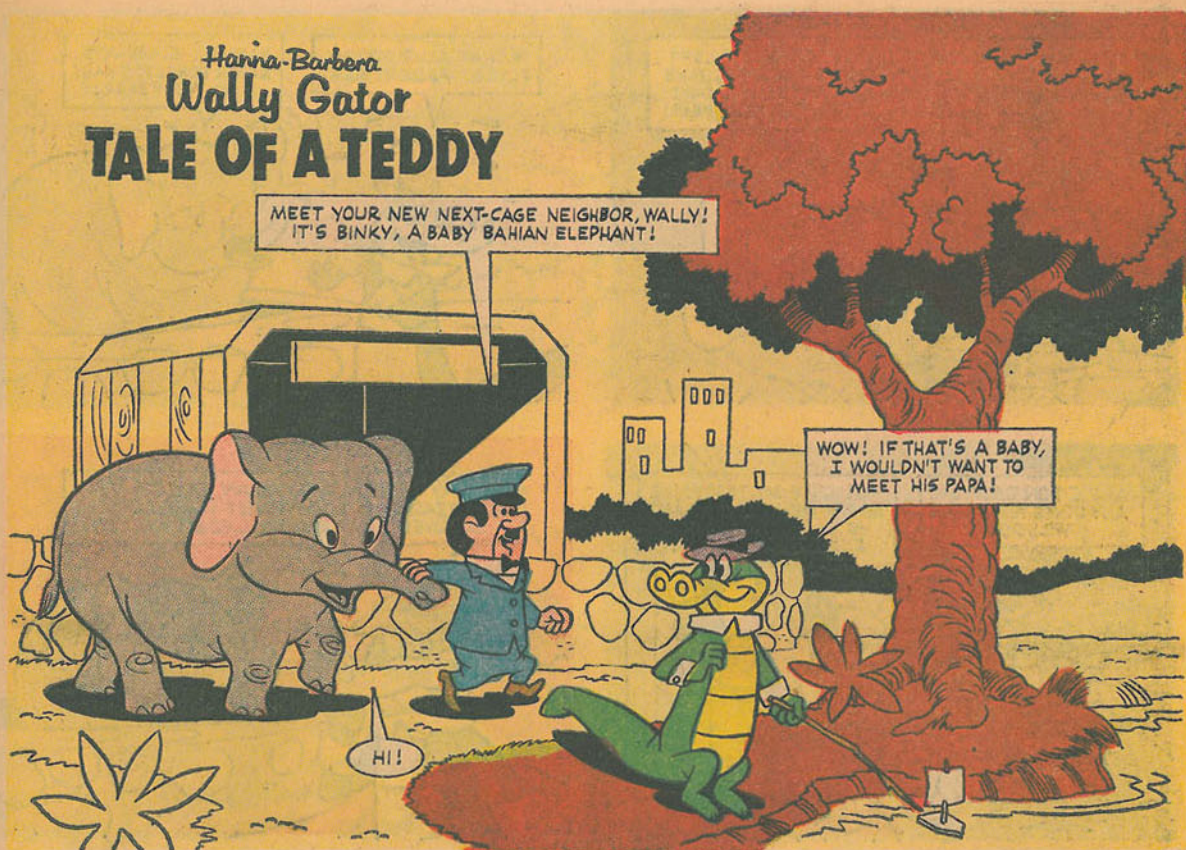
"Boy, that sure was a close call," said Teeny, as they reached safety.

"But wasn't it fun?" T. Tankhead sighed. "It's just like I said, you have to use your wits, and that's what I did."

"Well, the next time you decide to use your wits, you can leave me at home," replied Teeny. "You may have had fun, but you just about scared the wits out of me."

Hanna-Barbera
Wally Gator
TALE OF A TEDDY

MEET YOUR NEW NEXT-CAGE NEIGHBOR, WALLY!
 IT'S BINKY, A BABY BAHIAN ELEPHANT!



WOW! IF THAT'S A BABY,
 I WOULDN'T WANT TO
 MEET HIS PAPA!

HI!

WELL, I HOPE YOU
 LIKE IT AROUND
 HERE, KID!

I'M SURE I WILL!
 EVERYTHING
 SEEMS KEEN!



BUT LATER IN THE DAY...

(SIGH!) I CAN'T TAKE A
 NAP WITH THAT RACKET!

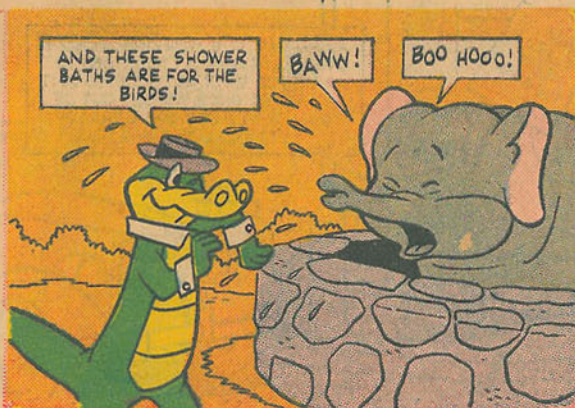
BOO HOOOO!
 (SNIFF! SOB!)



AND THESE SHOWER
 BATHS ARE FOR THE
 BIRDS!

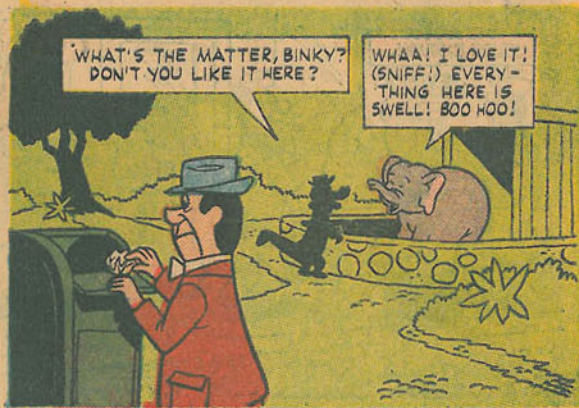
BAWW!

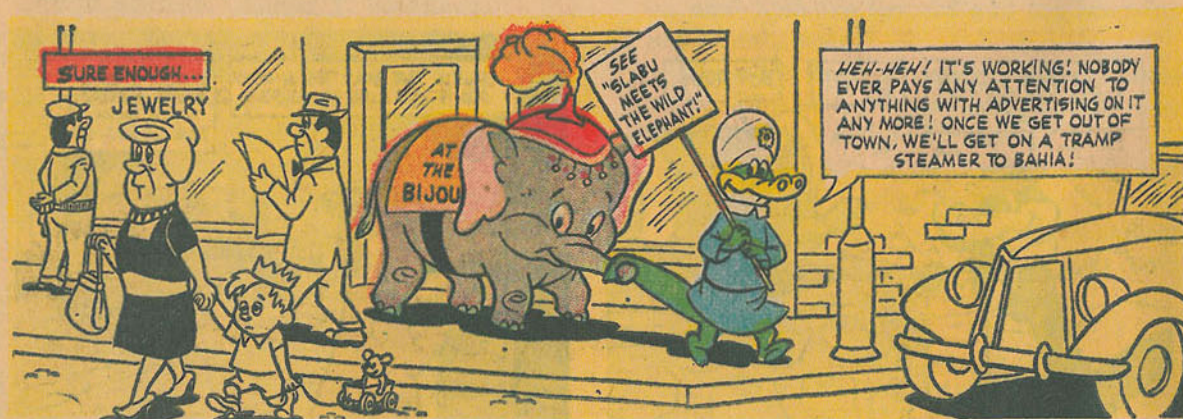
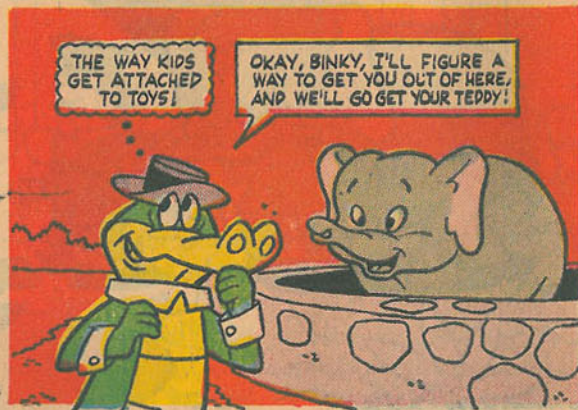
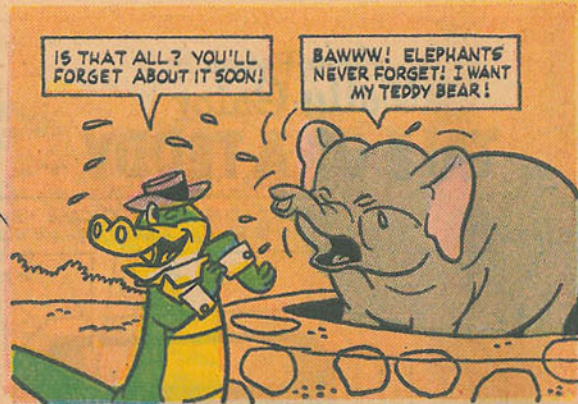
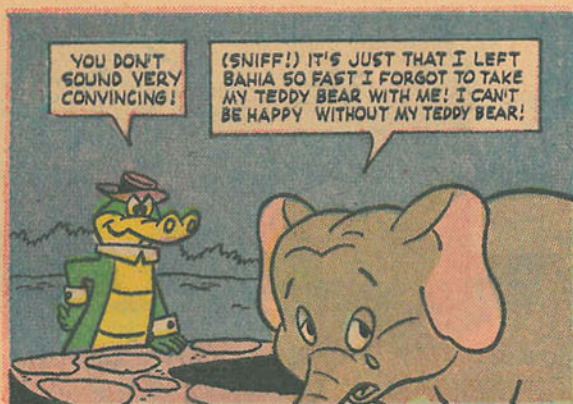
BOO HOOO!

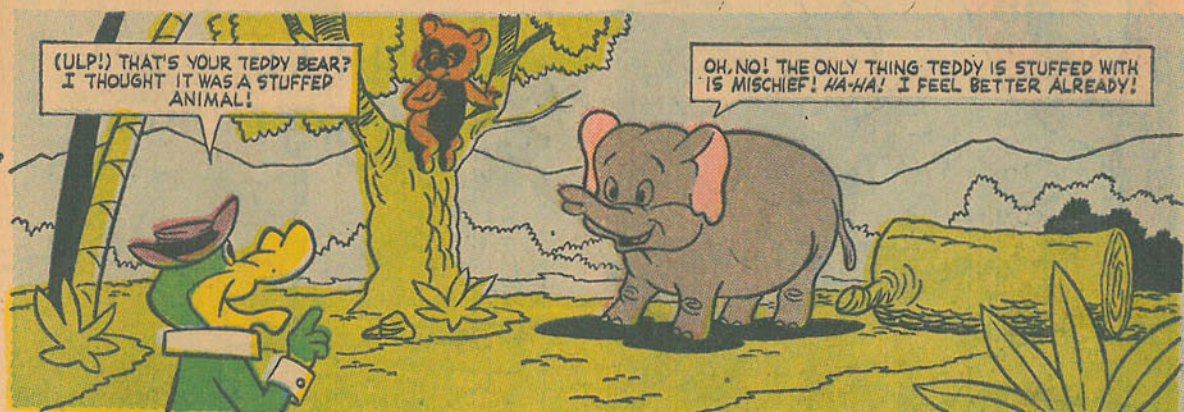
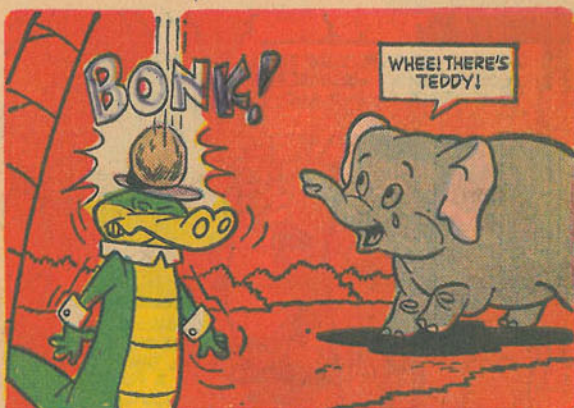
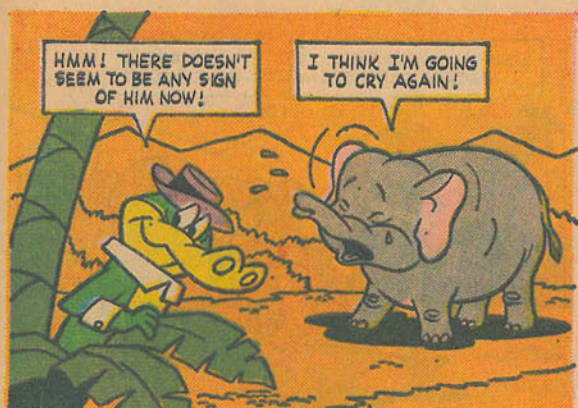
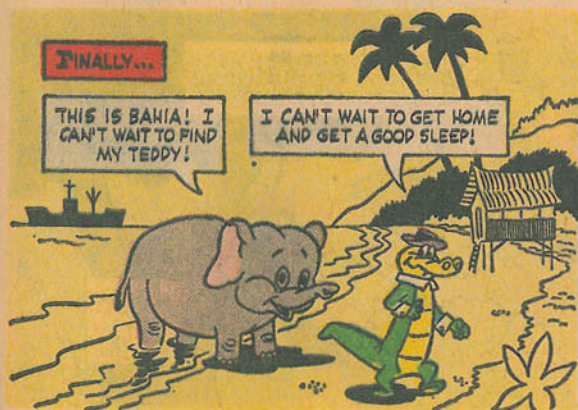
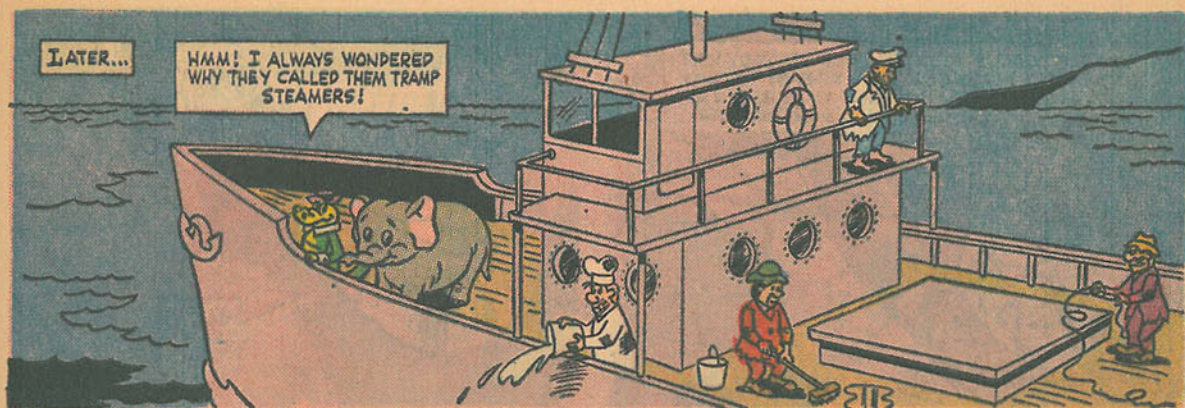


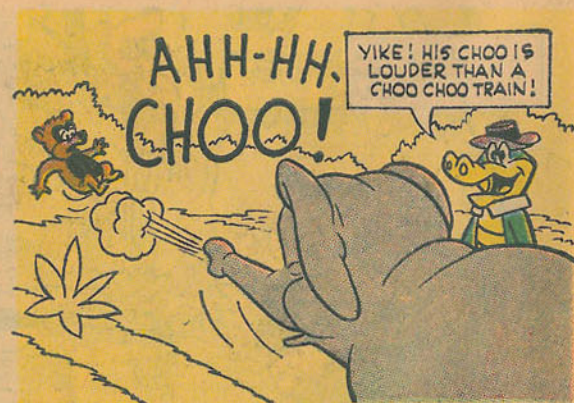
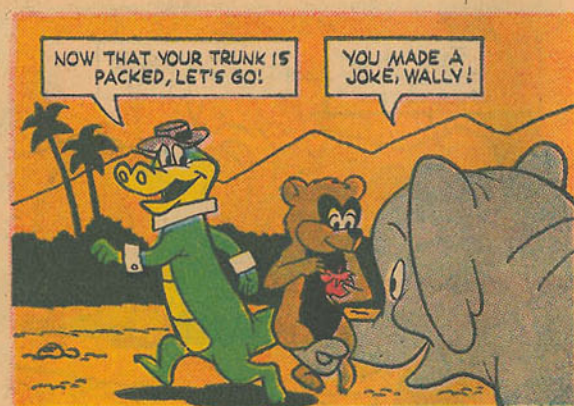
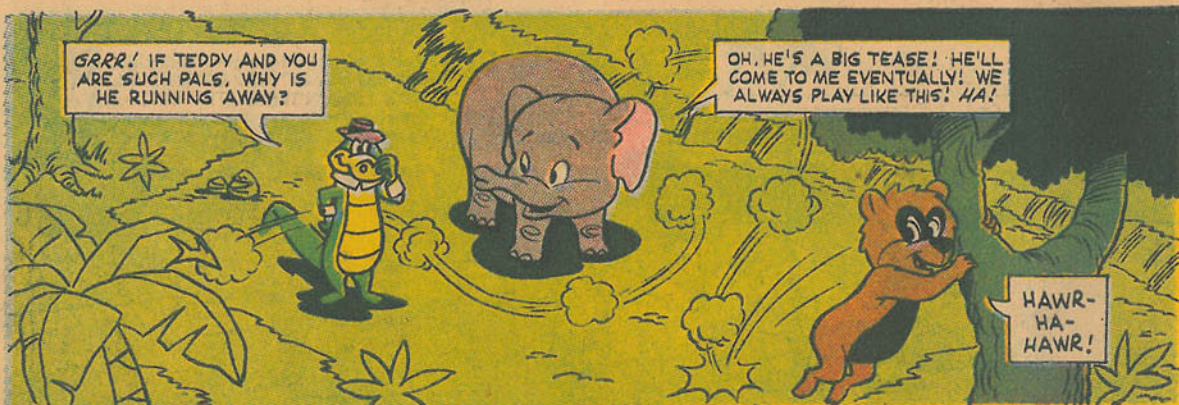
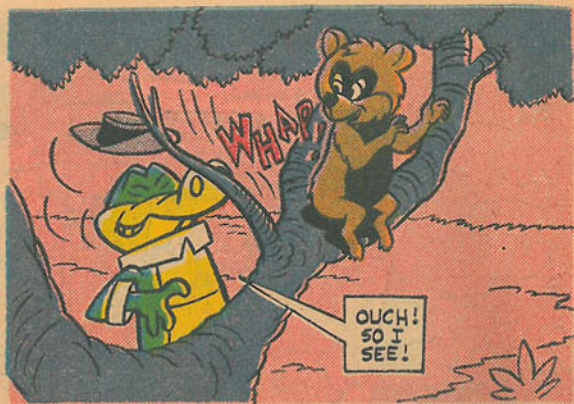
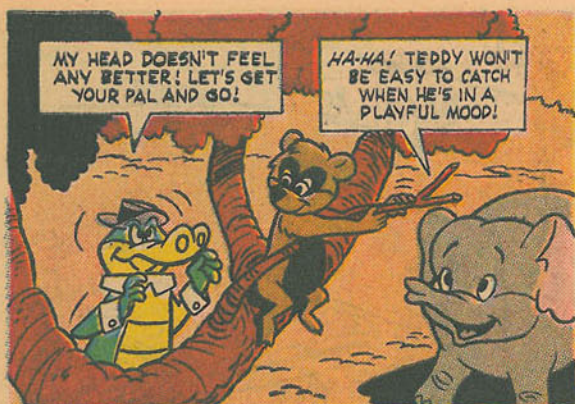
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BINKY?
 DON'T YOU LIKE IT HERE?

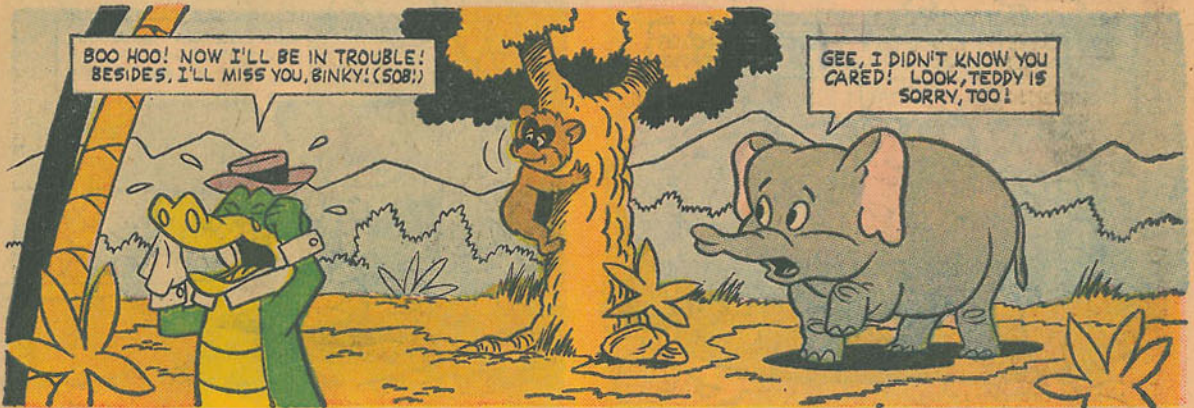
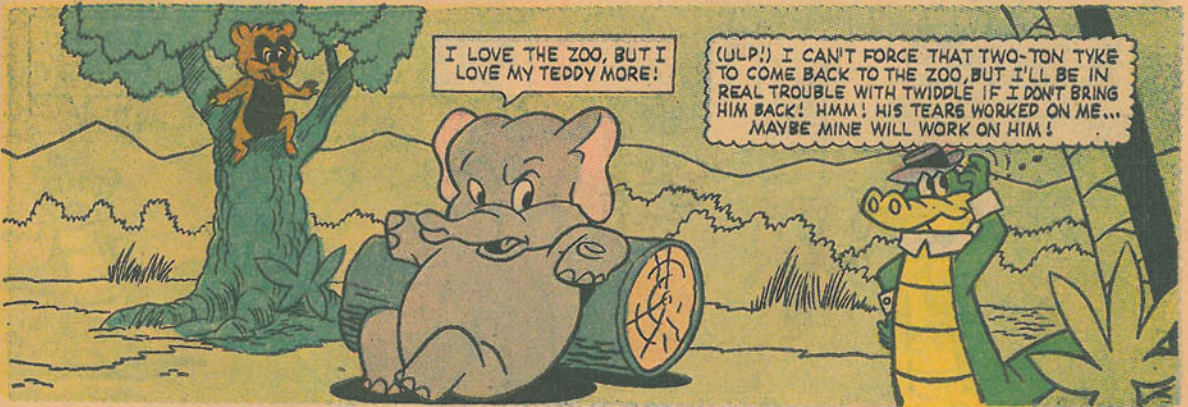
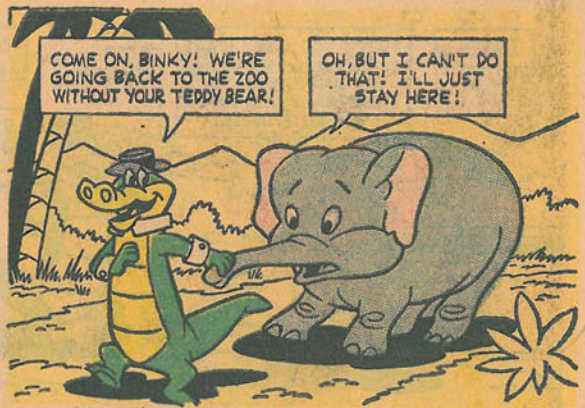
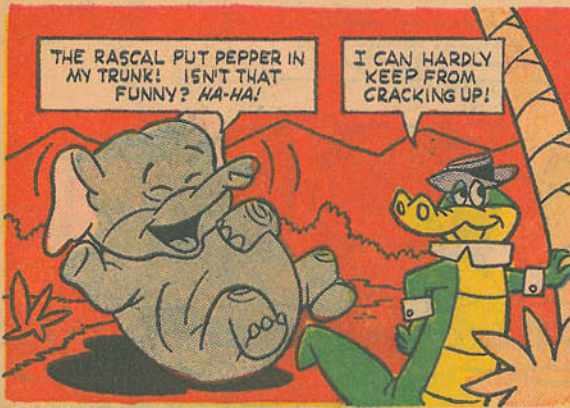
WHAA! I LOVE IT!
 (SNIFF!) EVERY-
 THING HERE IS
 SWELL! BOO HOO!

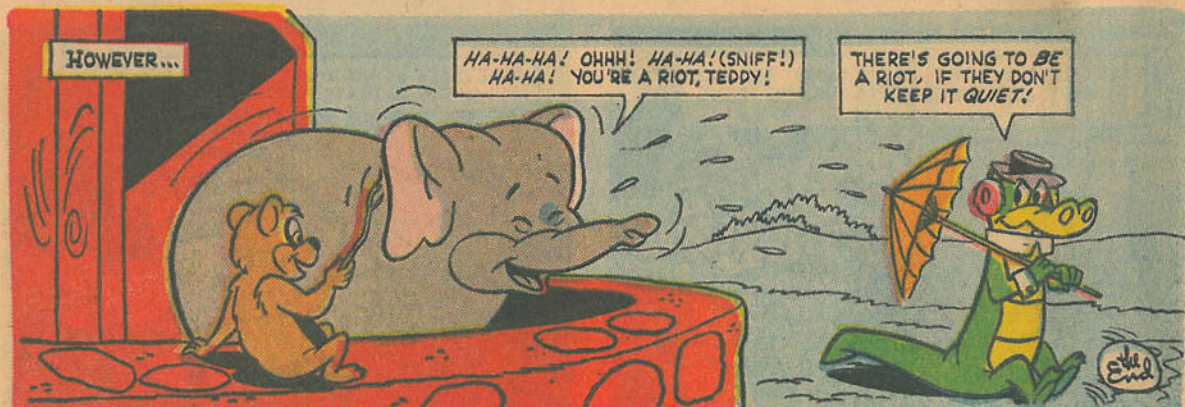






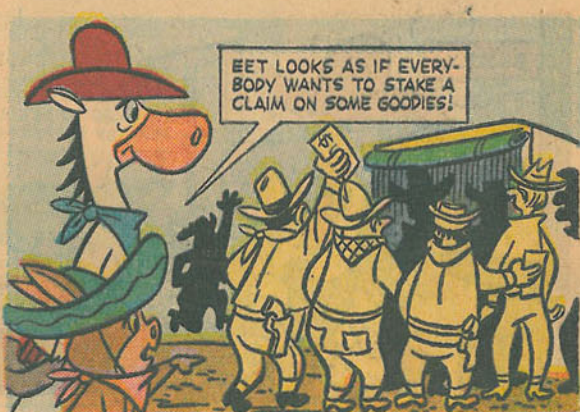
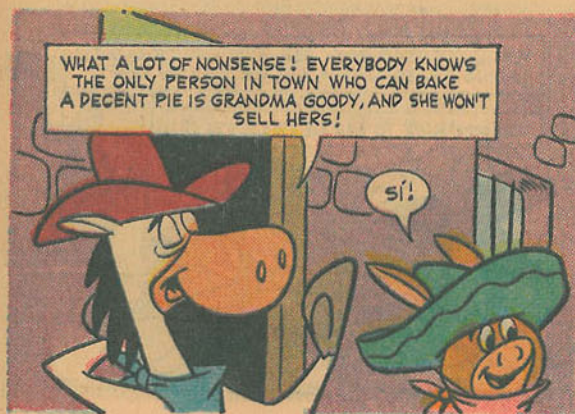
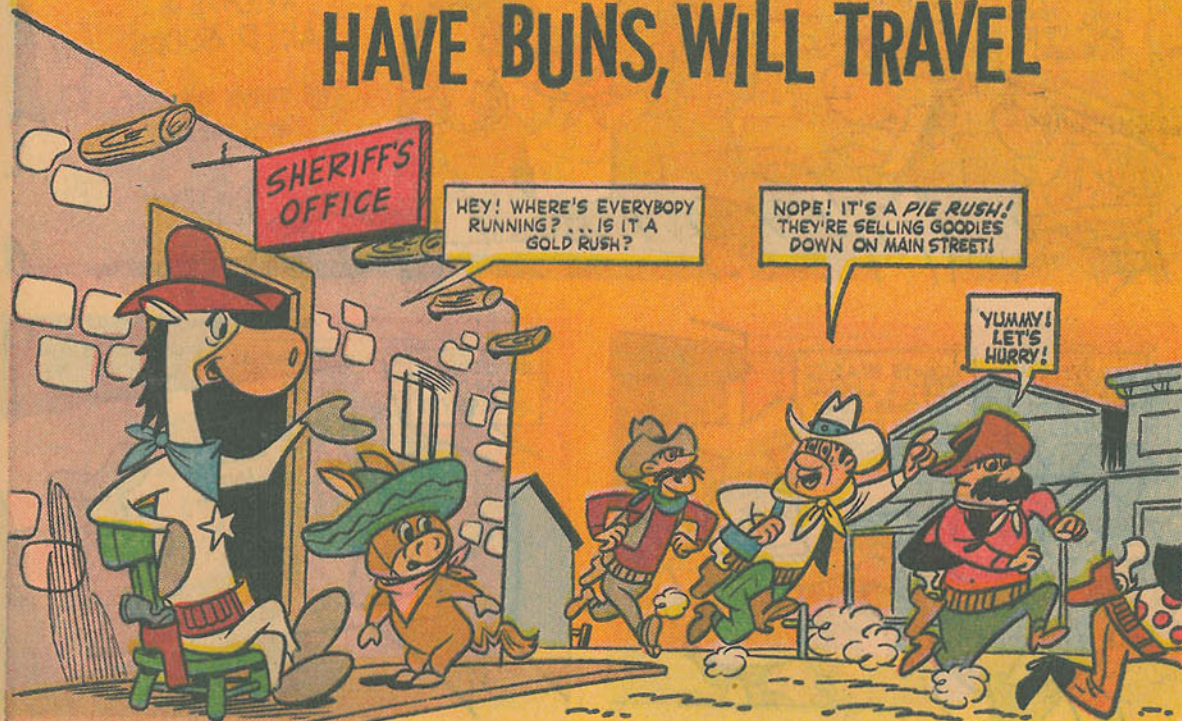


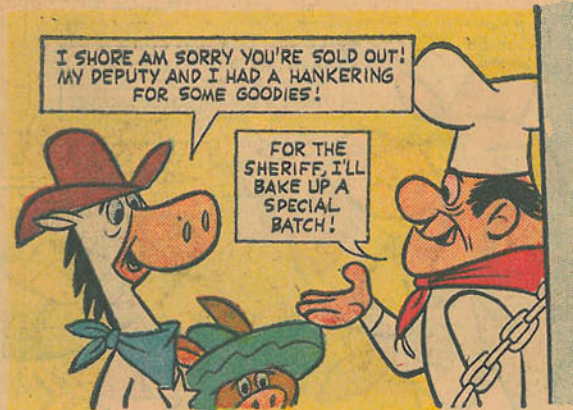
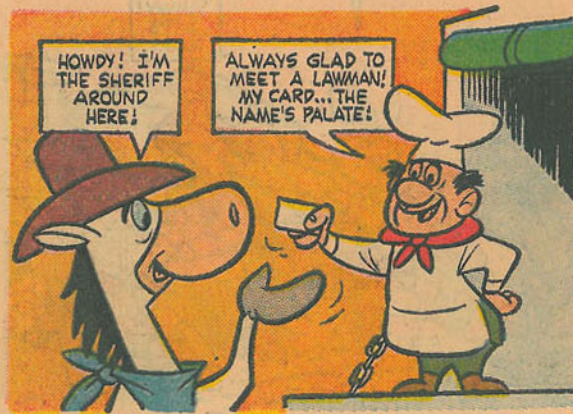


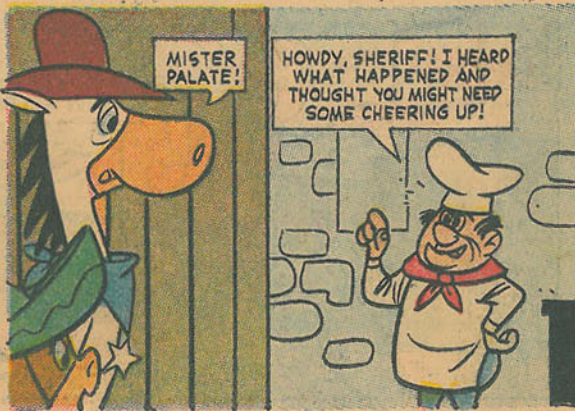
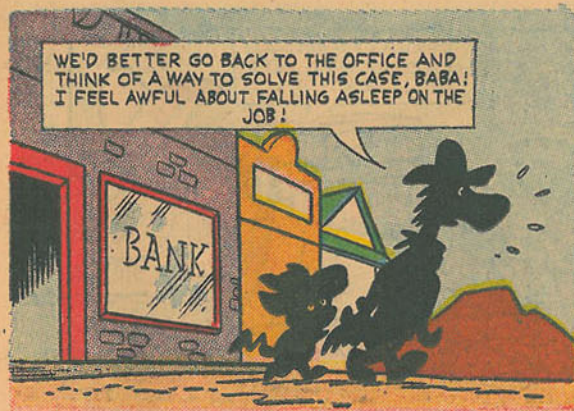
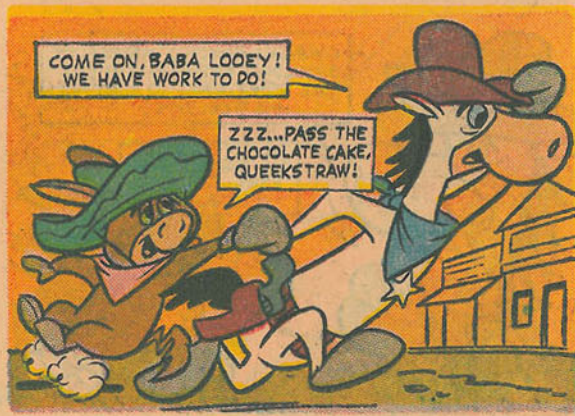
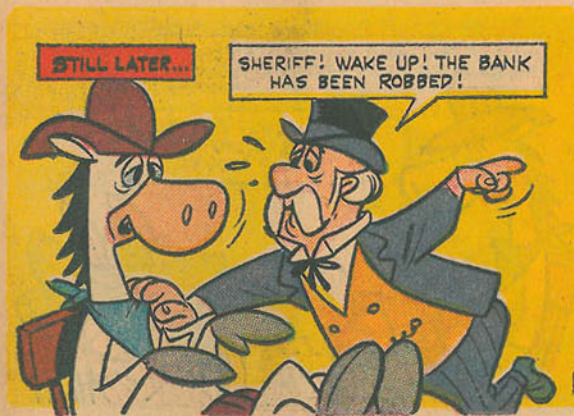
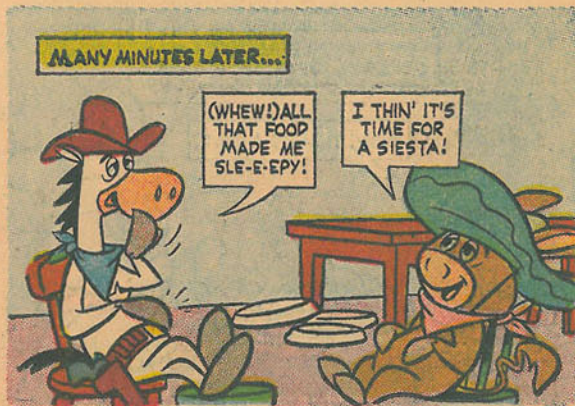


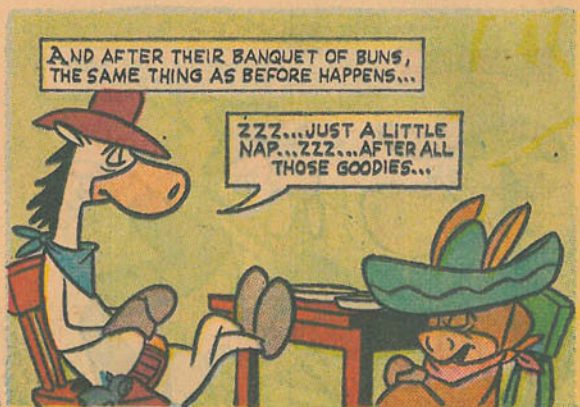
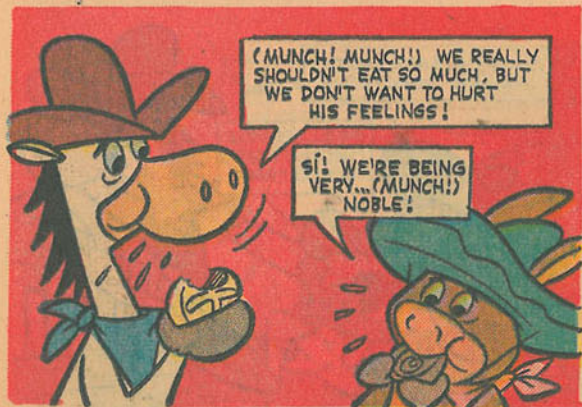
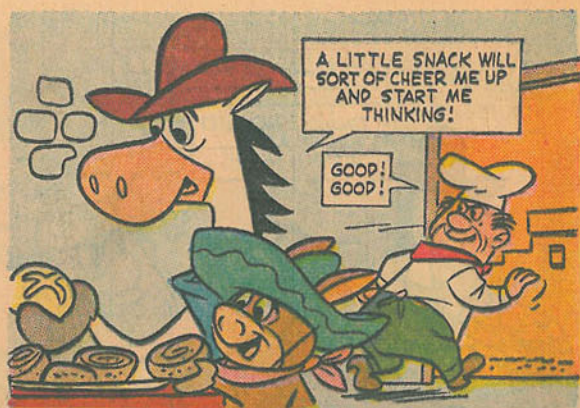
Hanna-Barbera Quick Draw McGraw

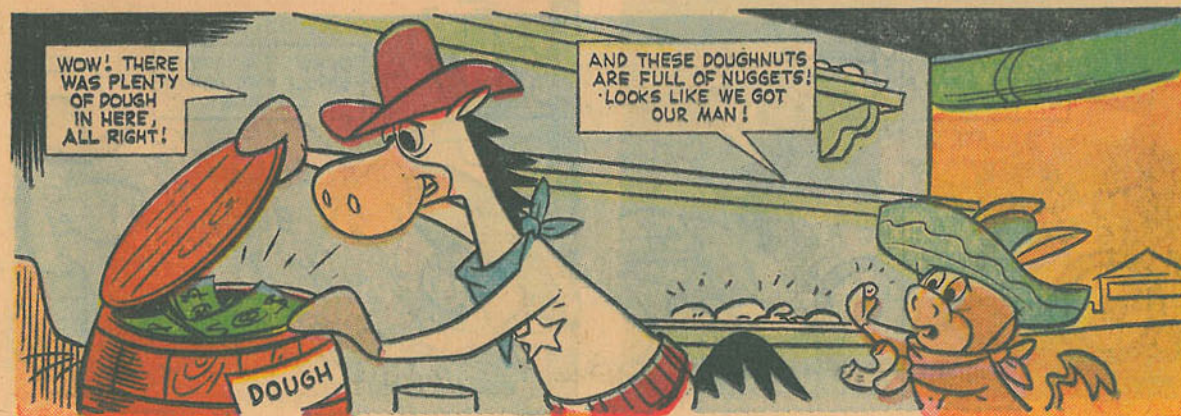
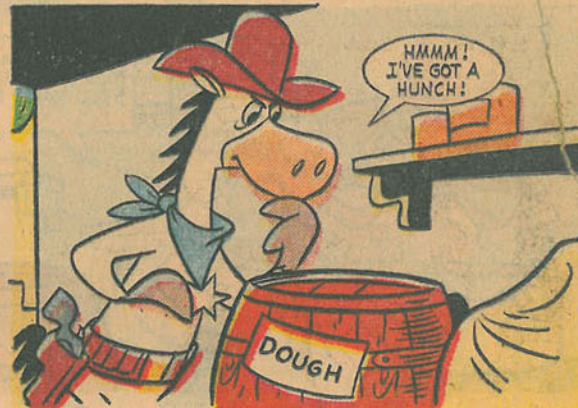
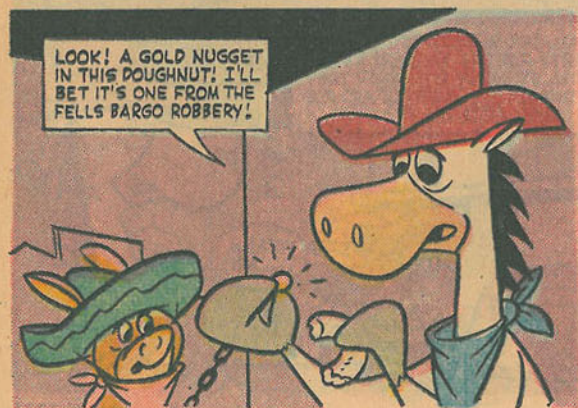
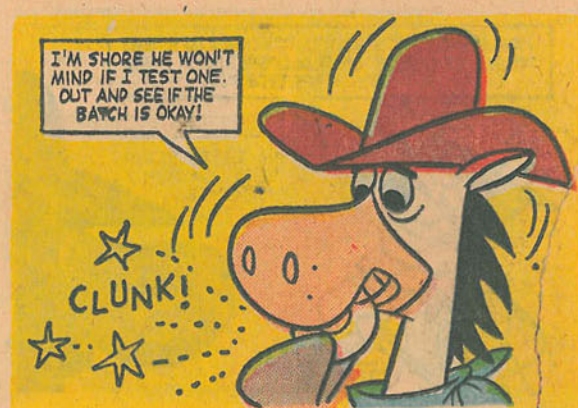
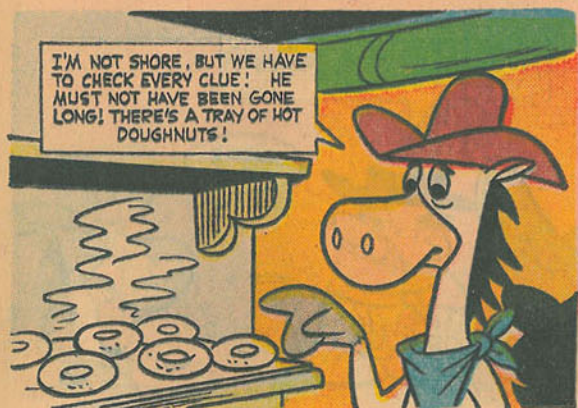
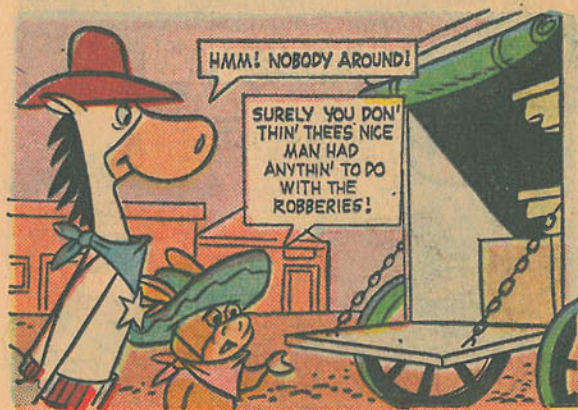
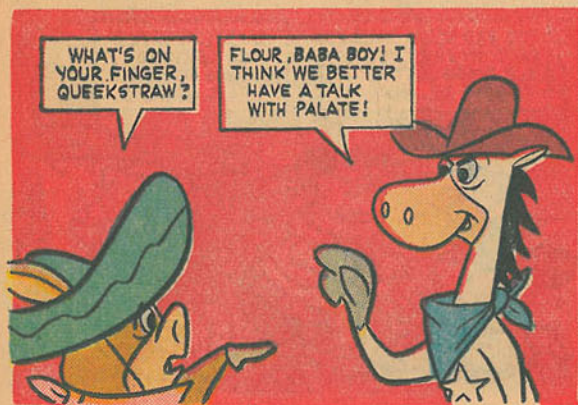
HAVE BUNS, WILL TRAVEL

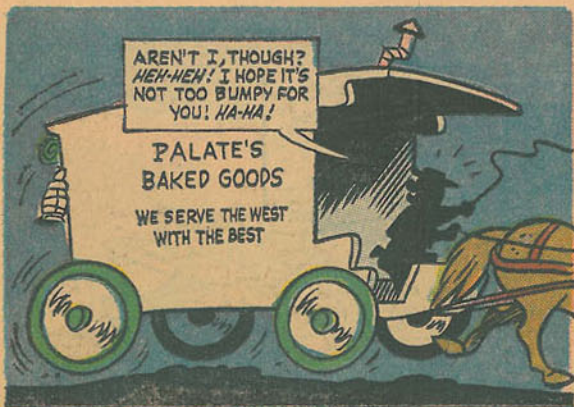
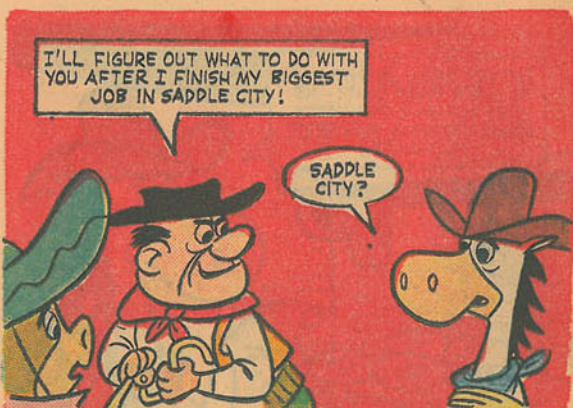
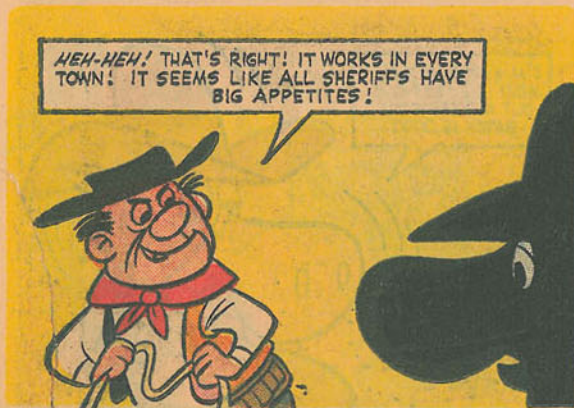
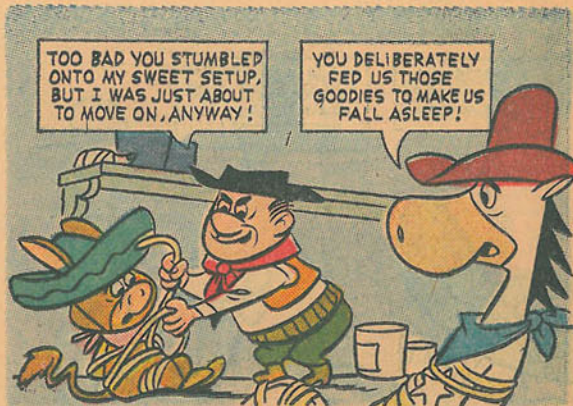


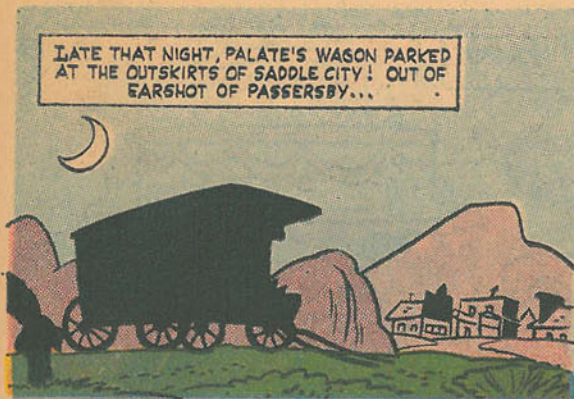










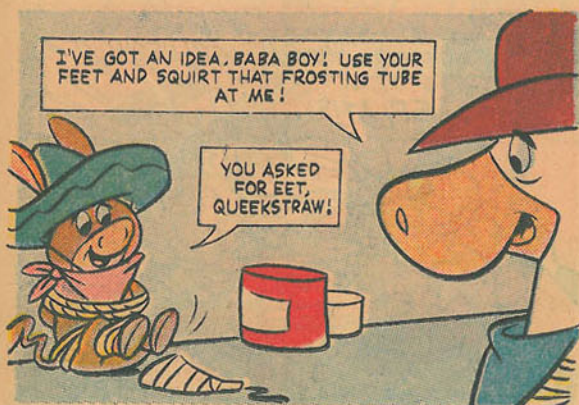


LATE THAT NIGHT, PALATE'S WAGON PARKED AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF SADDLE CITY! OUT OF EARSHOT OF PASSERSBY...



WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? ANY MINUTE THAT BAD GUY WILL ROB THE CITIZENS!

I'VE WRIGGLED THESE ROPES LOOSE A LITTLE, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO SLIP OUT!



I'VE GOT AN IDEA, BABA BOY! USE YOUR FEET AND SQUIRT THAT FROSTING TUBE AT ME!

YOU ASKED FOR EET, QUEEKSTRAW!

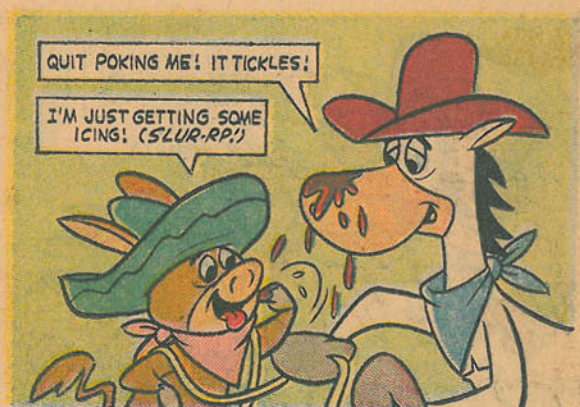


HA-HA! FIRST TIME I EVER SAW A CHOCOLATE-COVERED SHERIFF!

STOMP!
SPLURT!

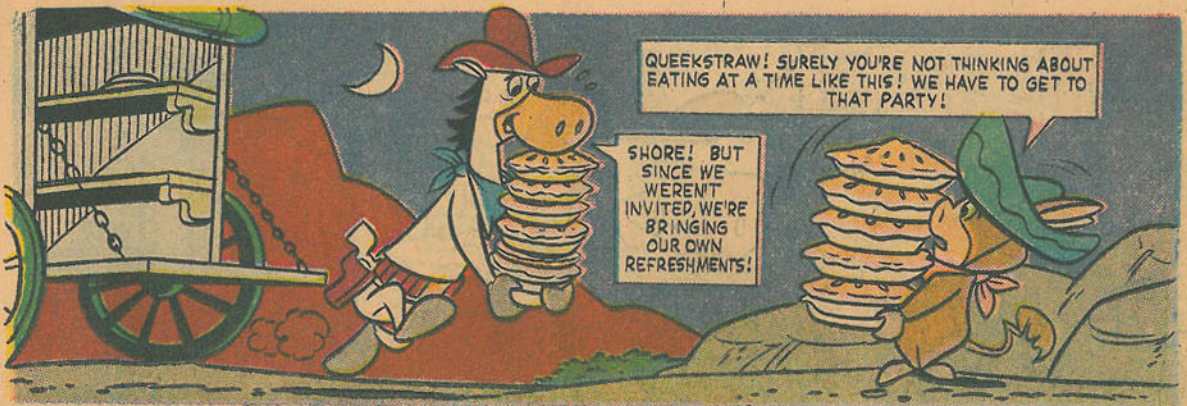


LAUGH ALL YOU WANT, BUT IT WORKED! THAT STUFF HELPED ME JUST ENOUGH TO WRIGGLE OUT OF MY ROPES!



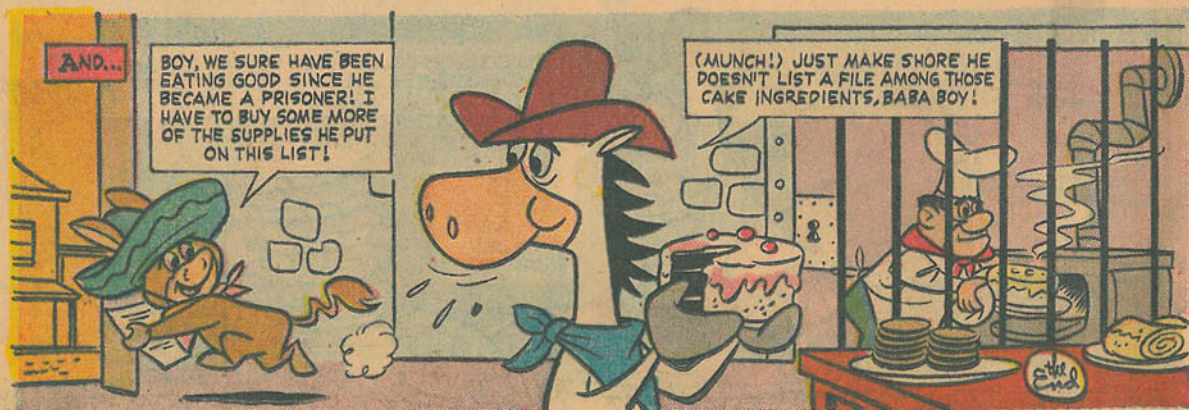
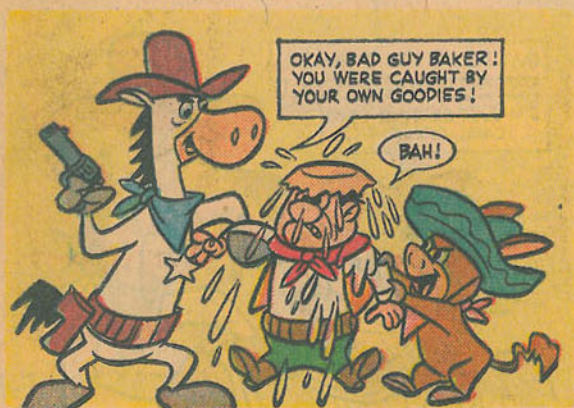
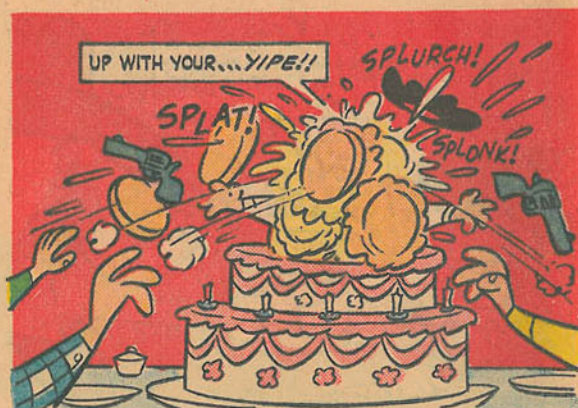
QUIT POKING ME! IT TICKLES!

I'M JUST GETTING SOME ICING! (SLUR-PP!)



QUEEKSTRAW! SURELY YOU'RE NOT THINKING ABOUT EATING AT A TIME LIKE THIS! WE HAVE TO GET TO THAT PARTY!

SHORE! BUT SINCE WE WEREN'T INVITED, WE'RE BRINGING OUR OWN REFRESHMENTS!

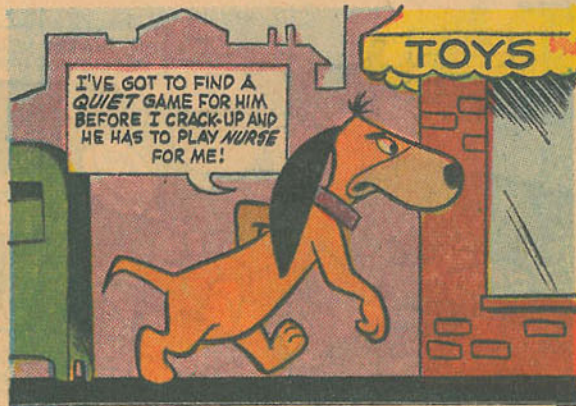
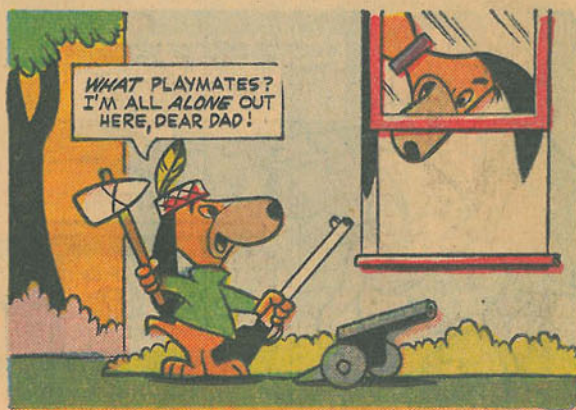
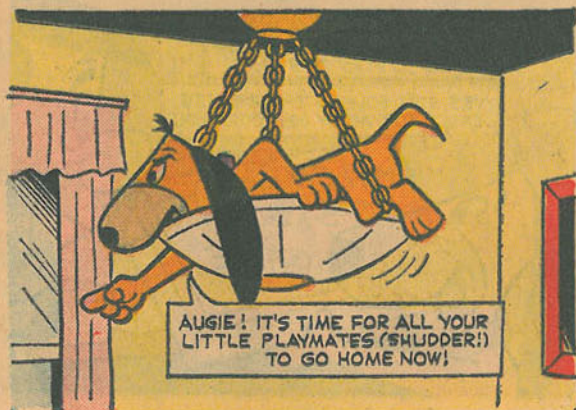


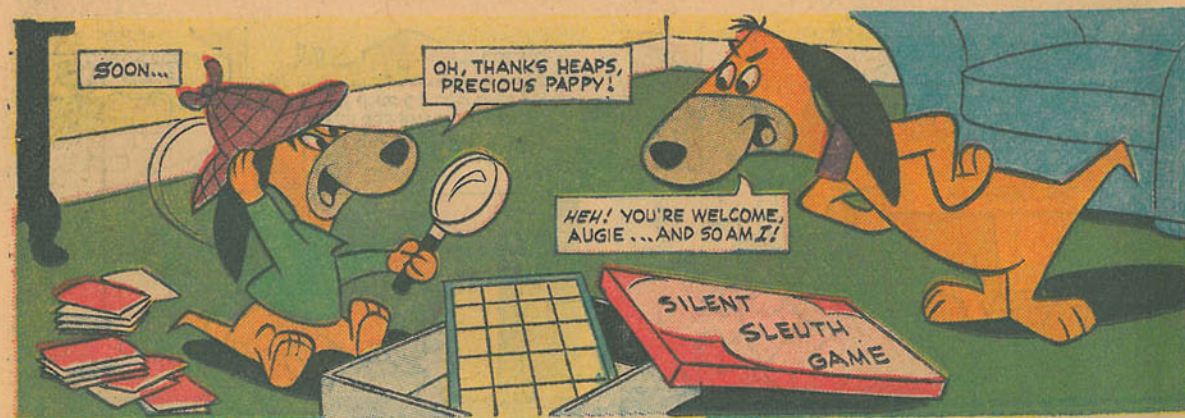
Hanna-Barbera

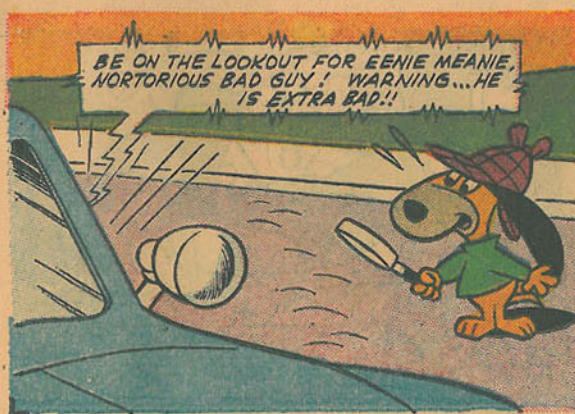
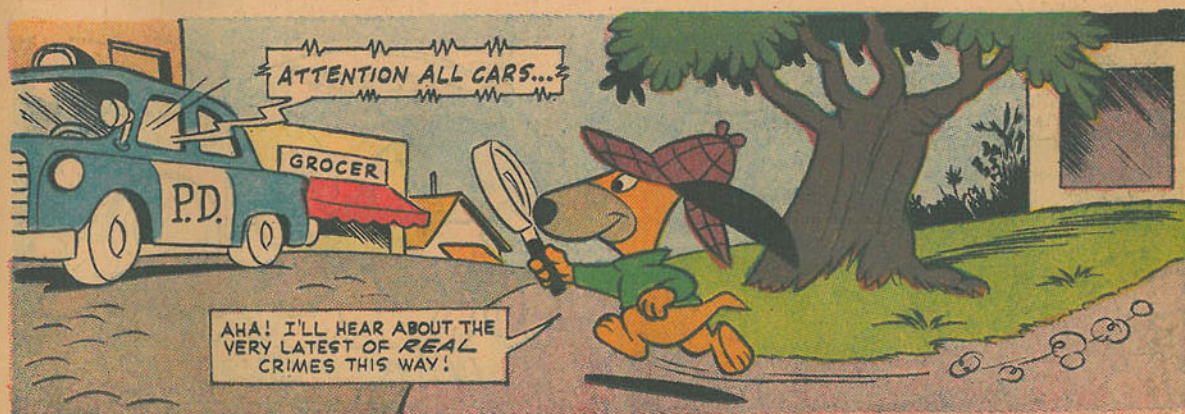
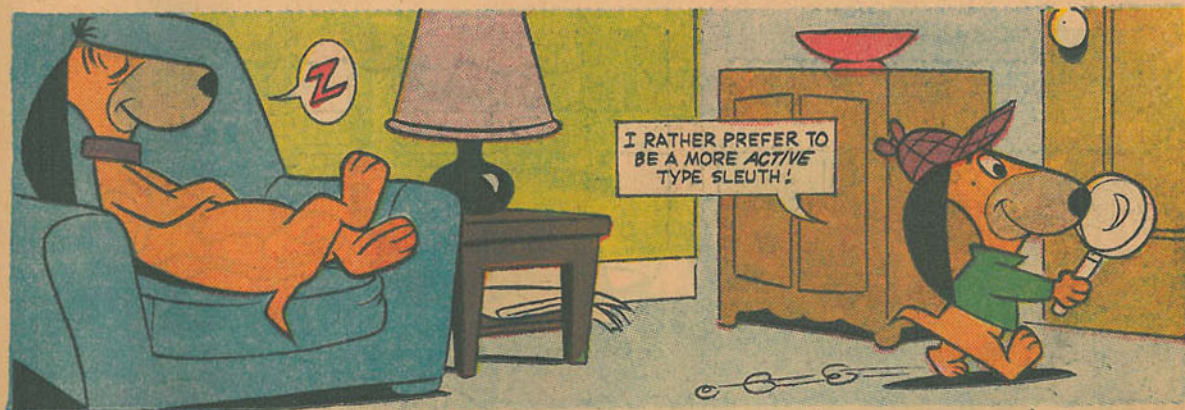
SILENT SLEUTH

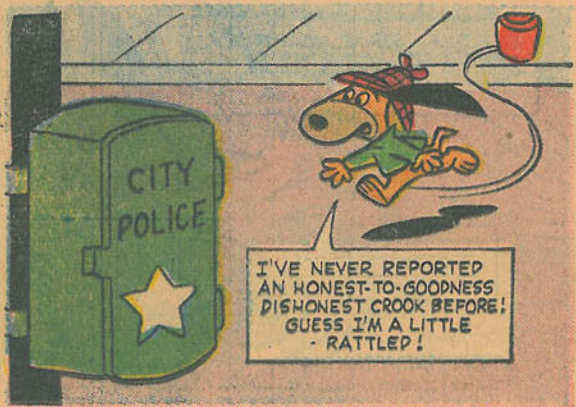
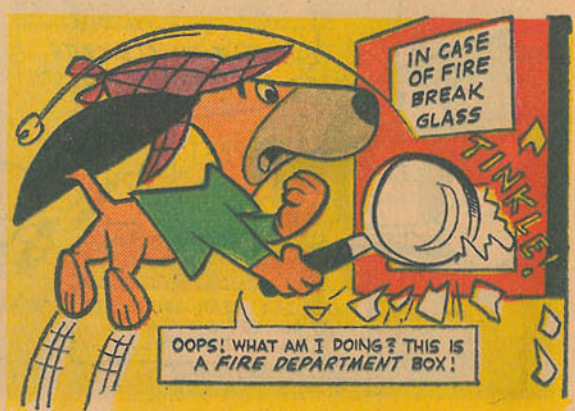
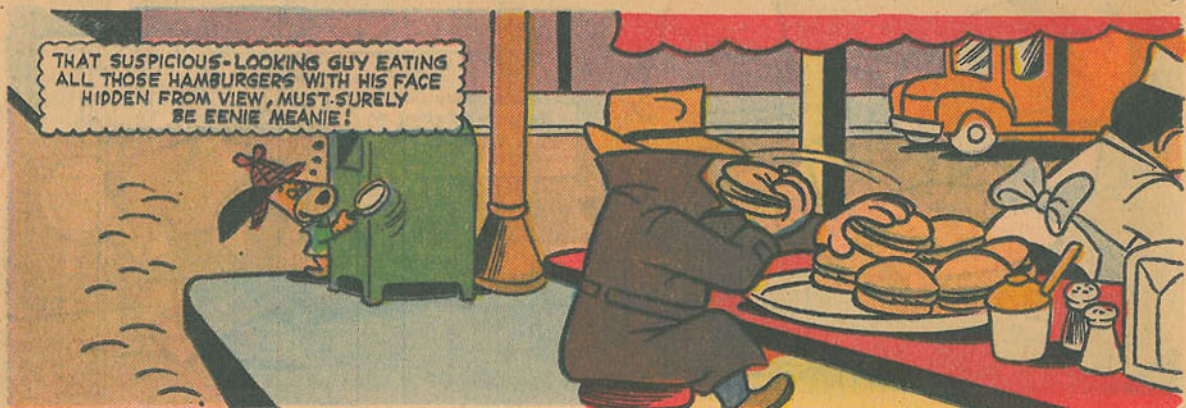
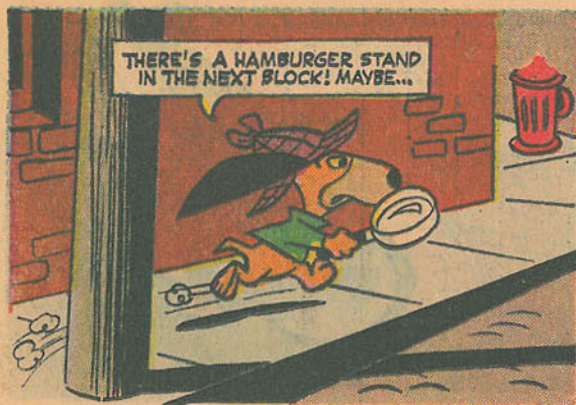
IT IS BECOMING MORE AND MORE DIFFICULT FOR DOGGIE DADDY TO SPEND A QUIET DAY AT HOME...

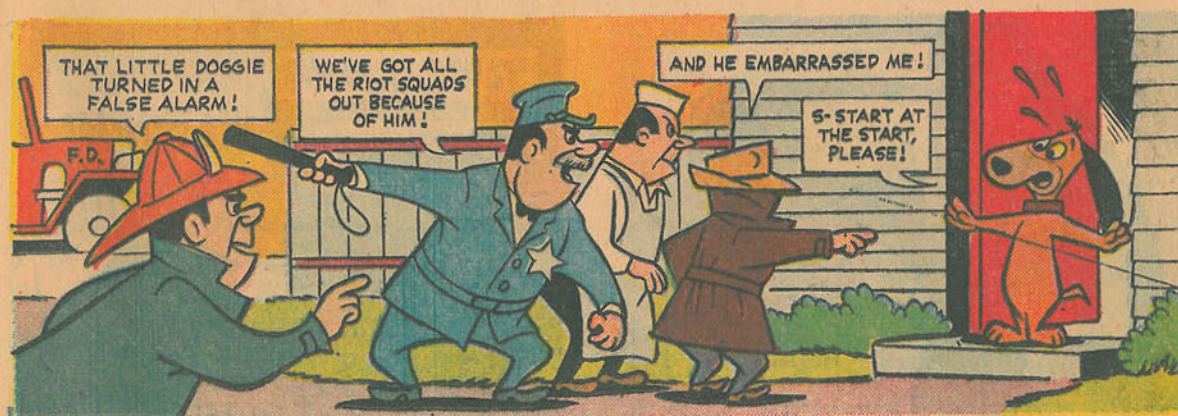
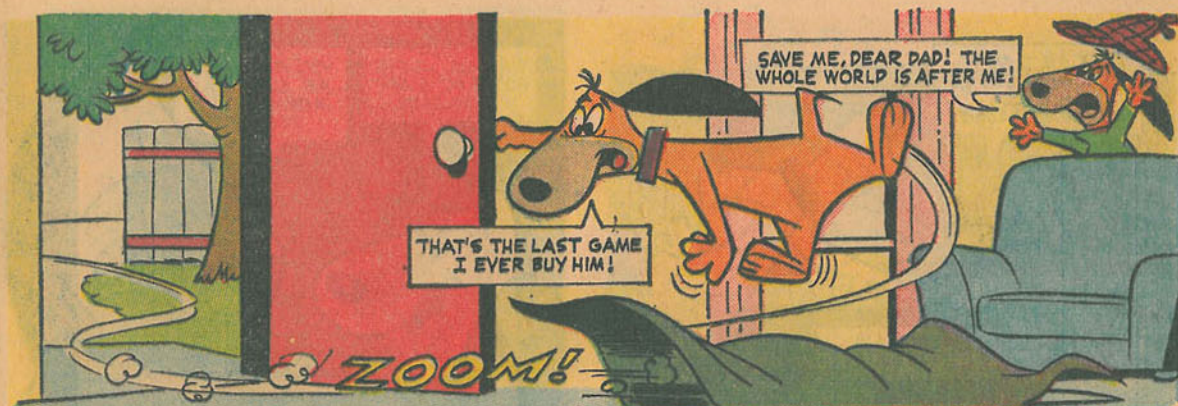
A yellow speech bubble with a black outline, containing the following sound effects in black, bold, sans-serif capital letters: BANG! BANG! WOO WOO! KA-BOOM! BOOM! TWANG! ZING! YIP! YIP! YIP! The text is arranged in a diagonal, overlapping fashion. There are small black cloud-like shapes around the text. The background of the speech bubble is yellow with a black border.

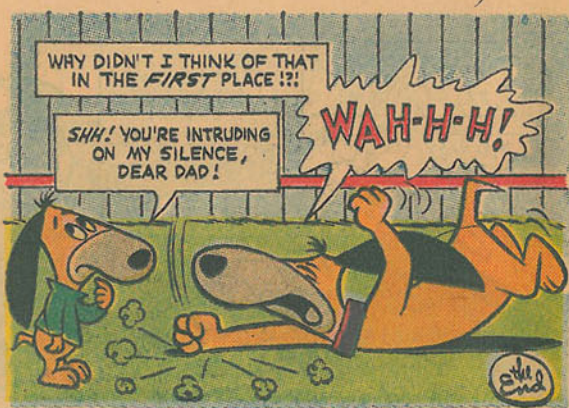
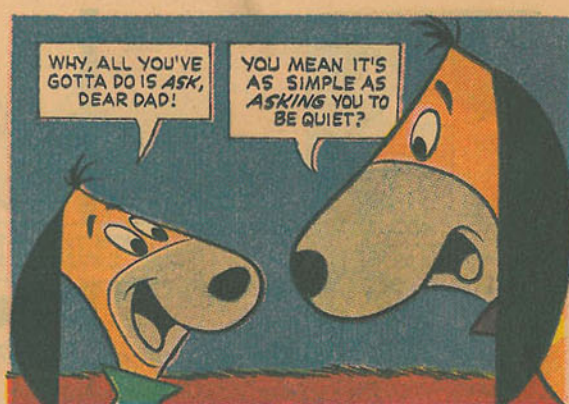
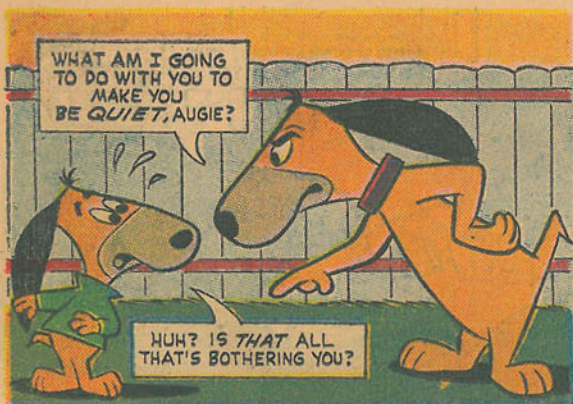
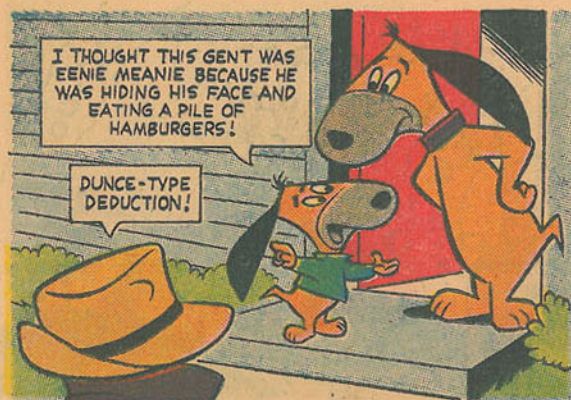






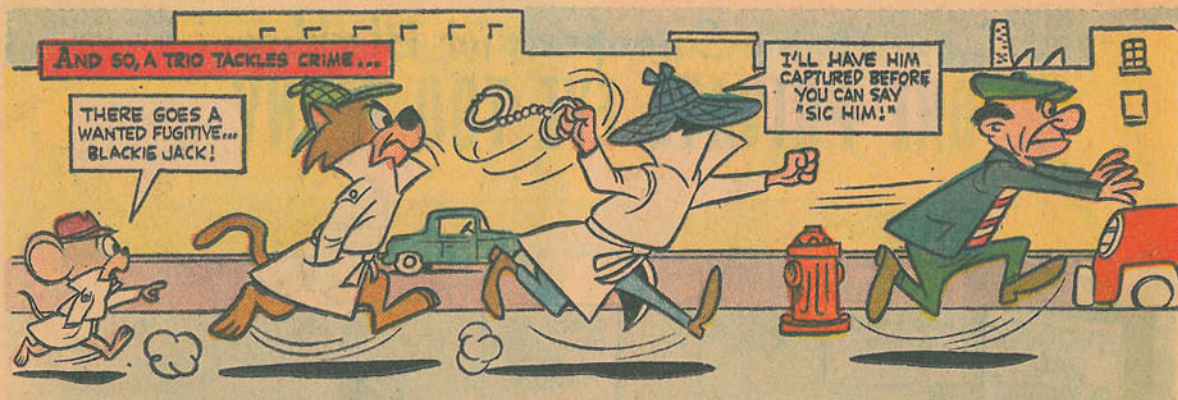


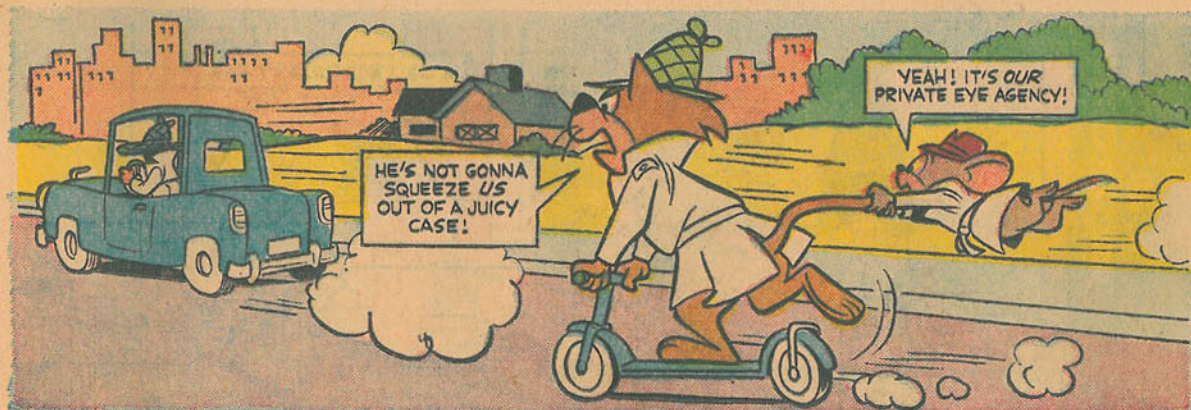
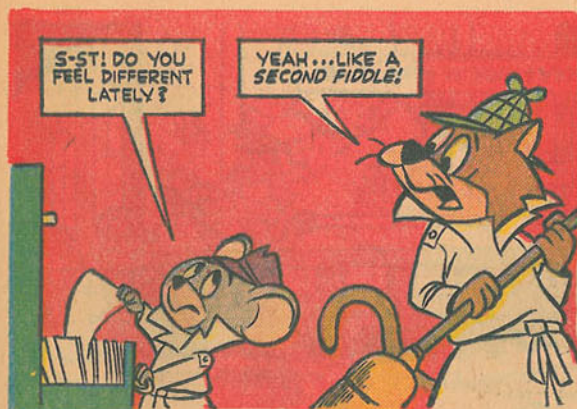


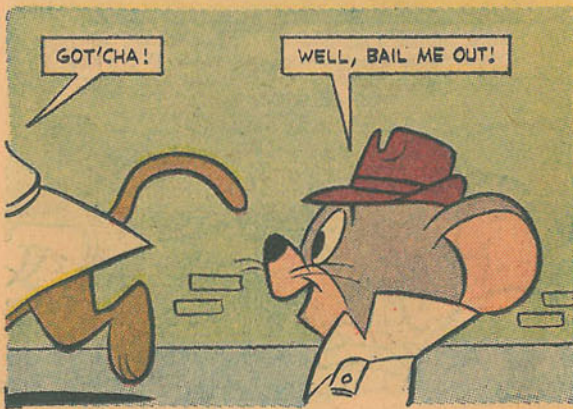
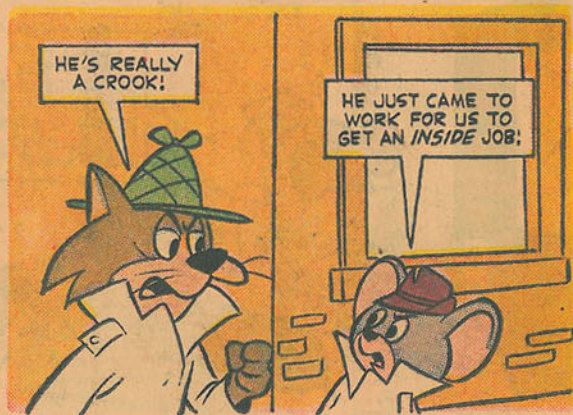
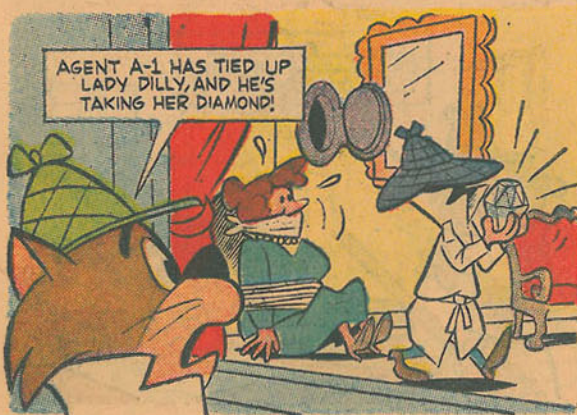
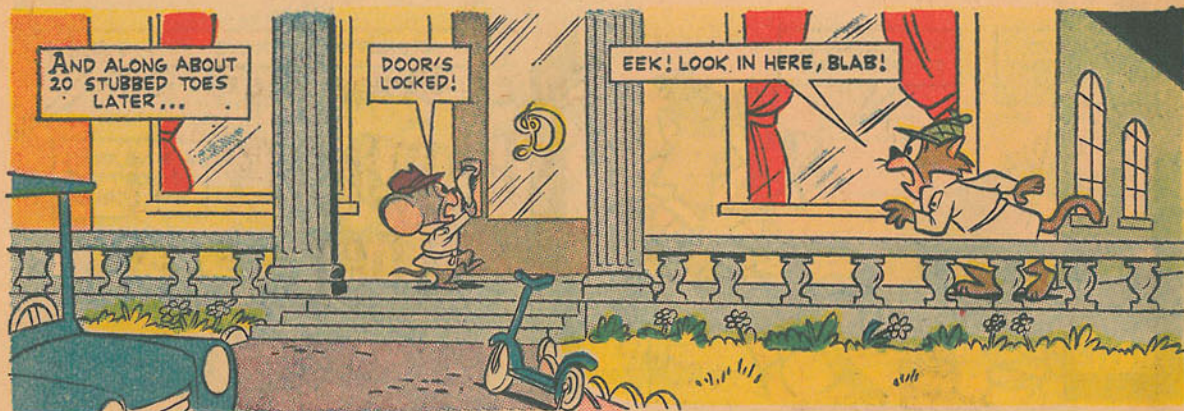


Hanna-Barbera Snooper and Blabber ONE PRIVATE EYE TOO MANY



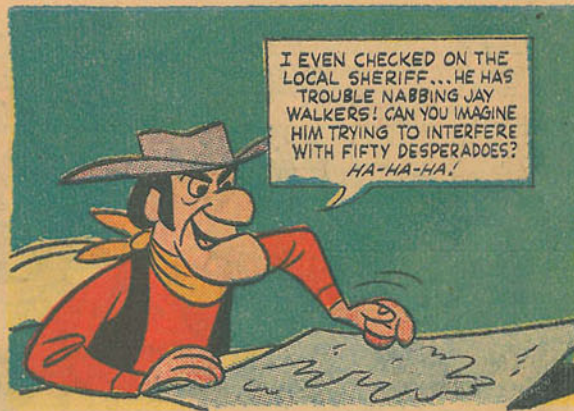
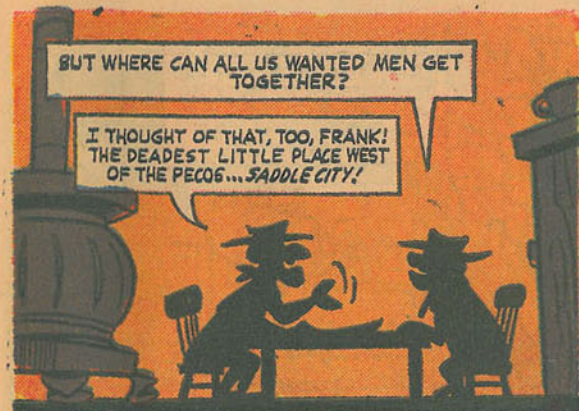
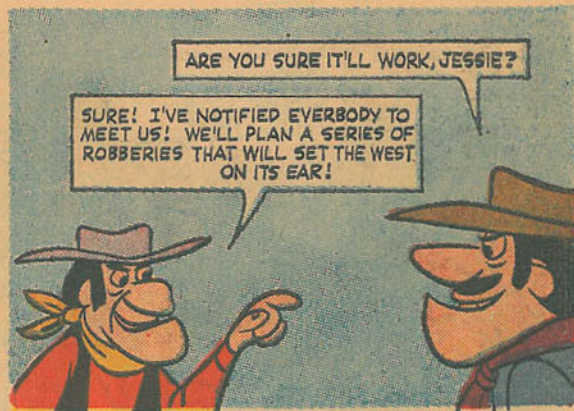
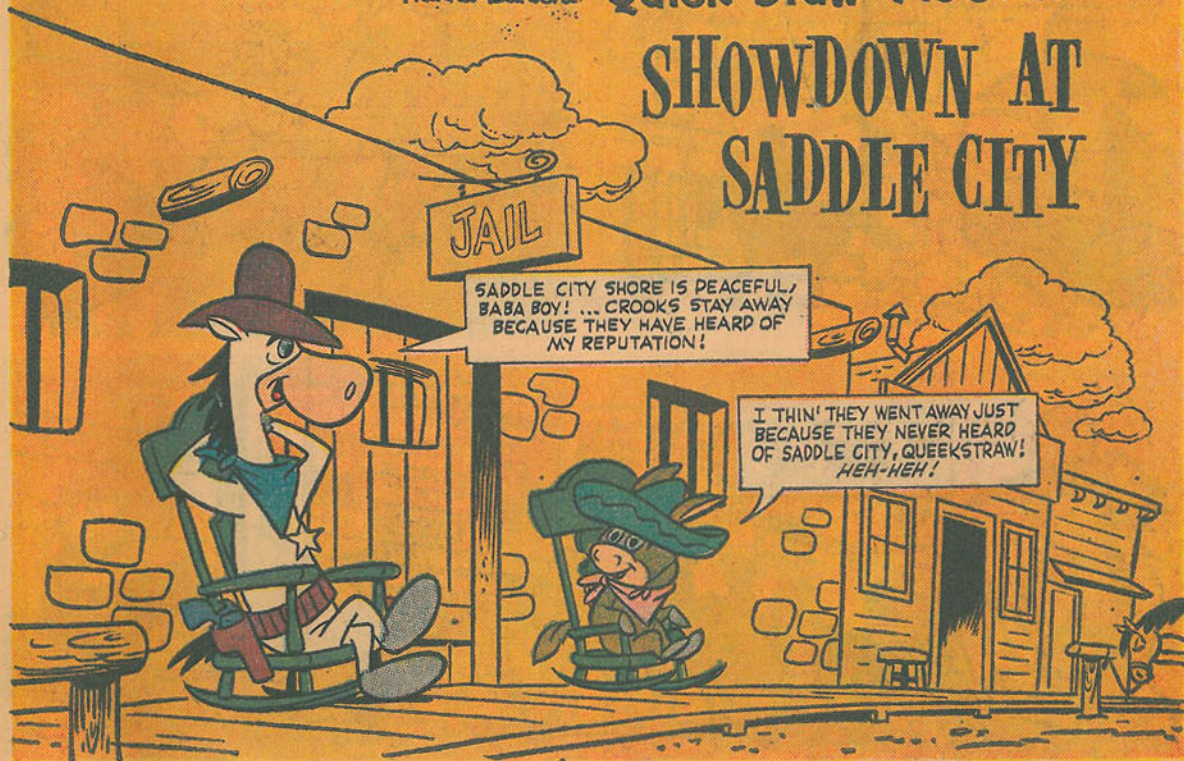


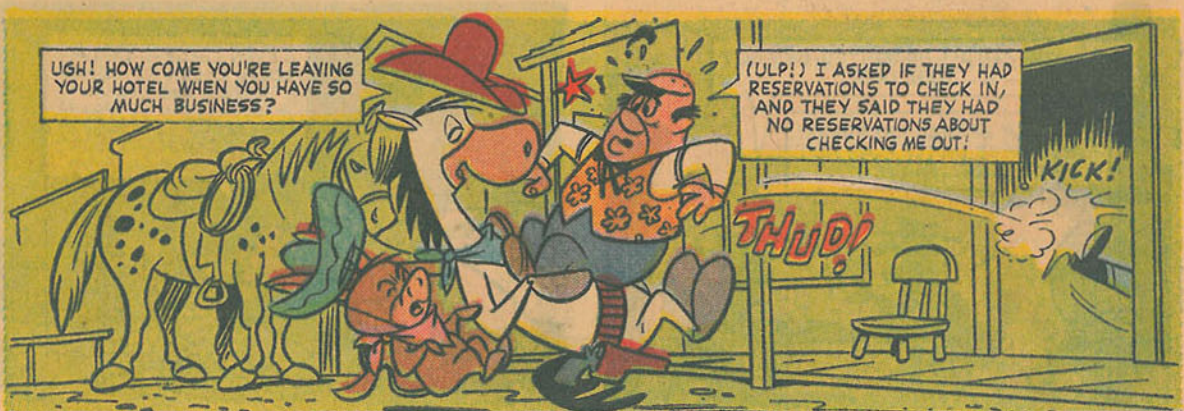
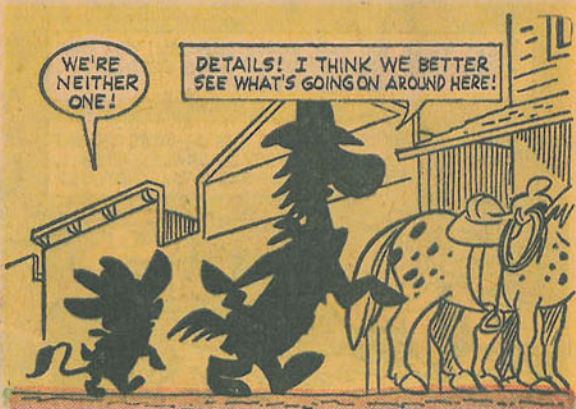
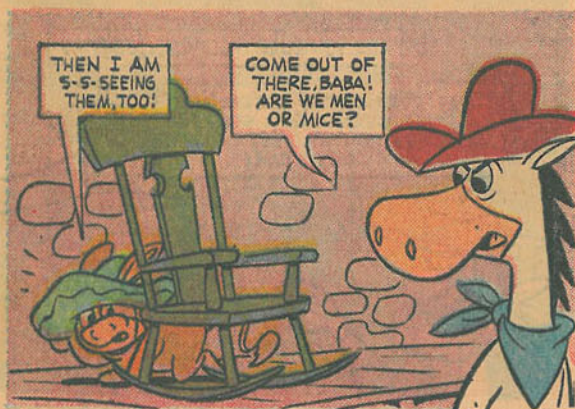
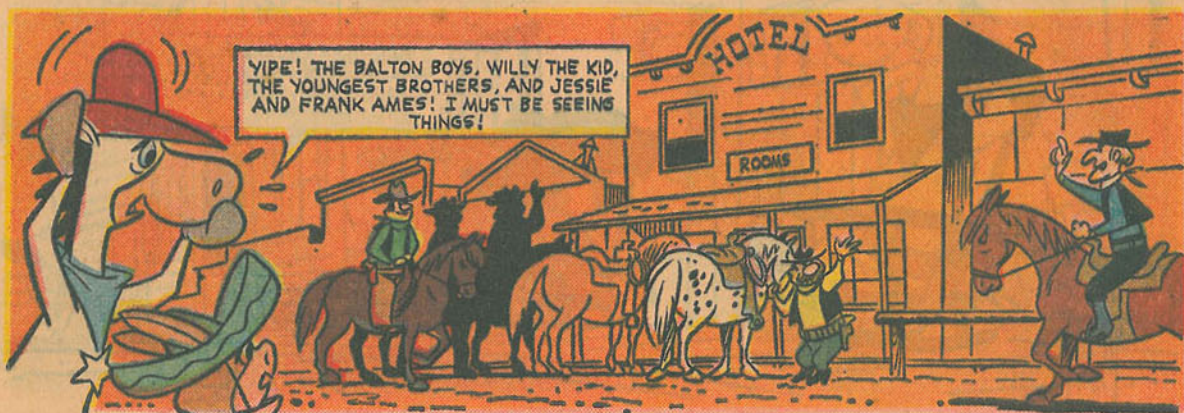
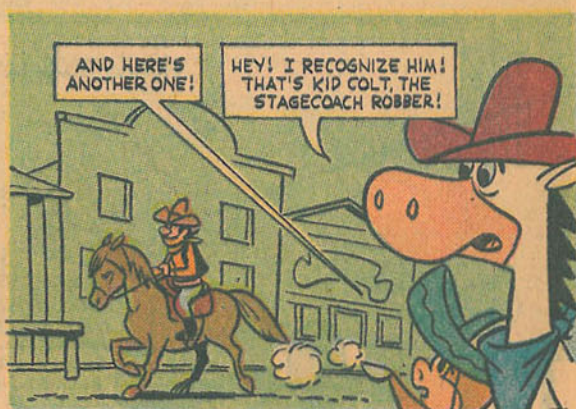
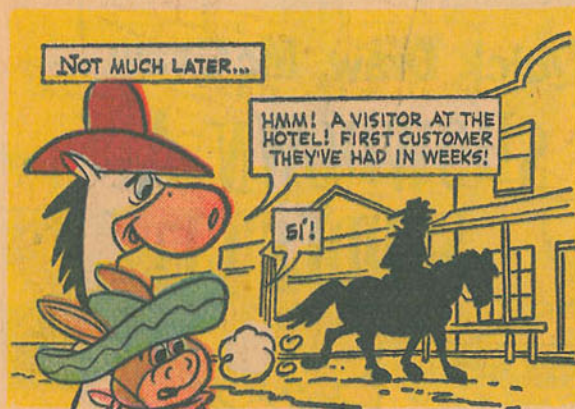


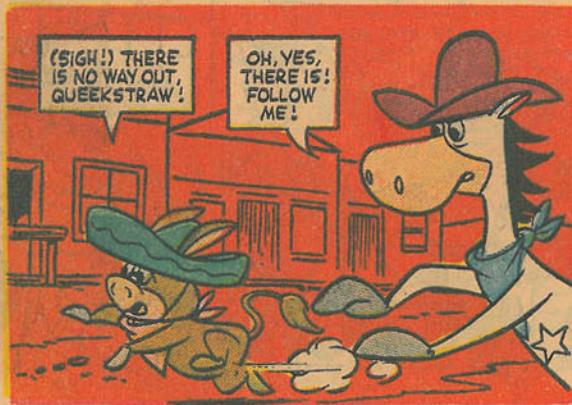
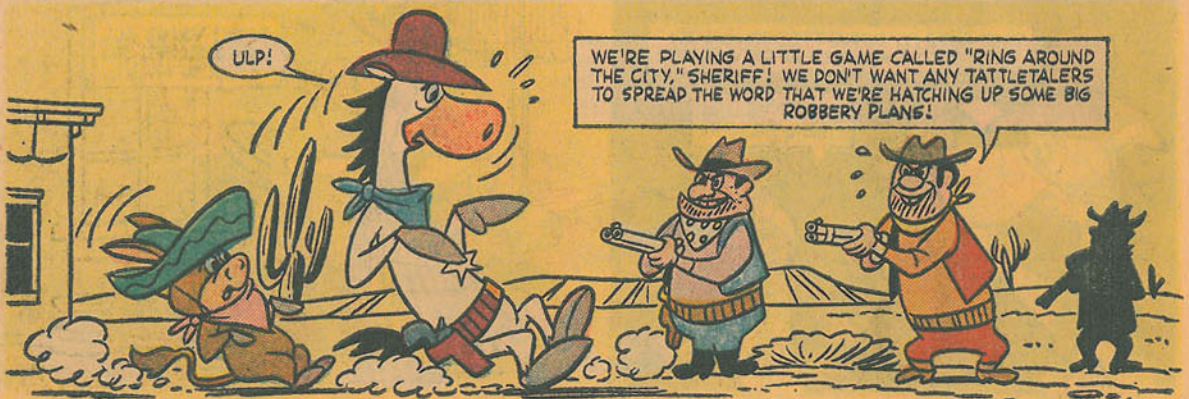


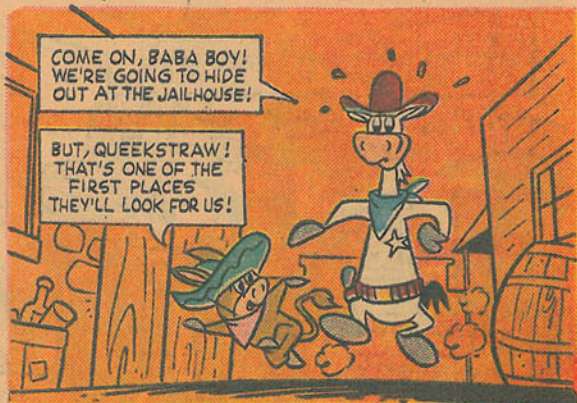
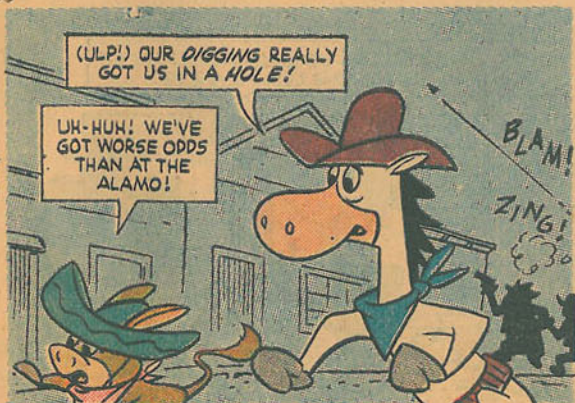
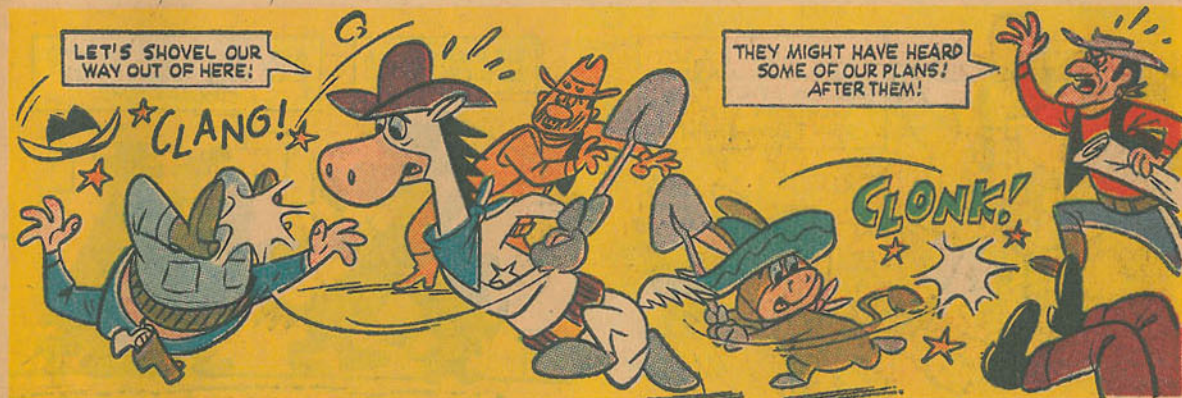
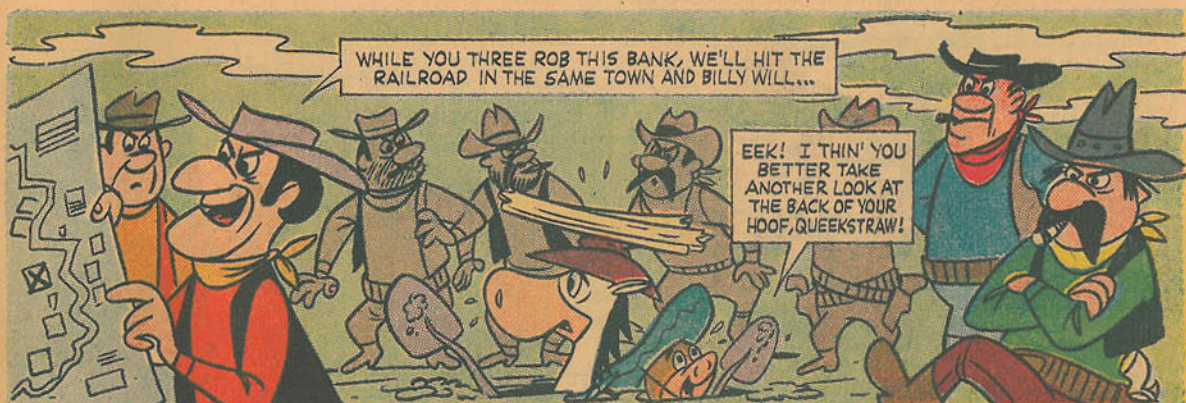
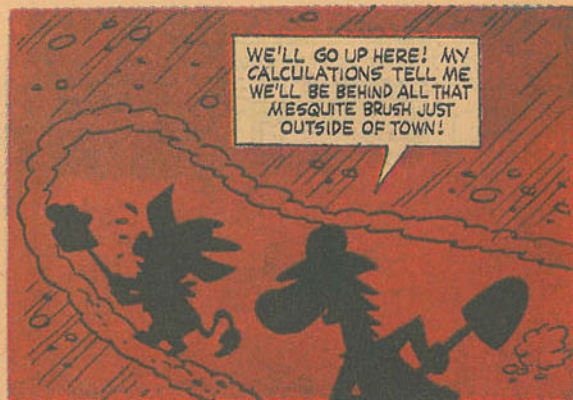
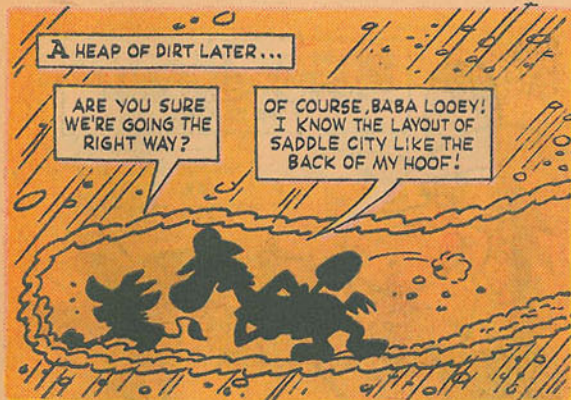
Hanna-Barbera Quick Draw McGraw

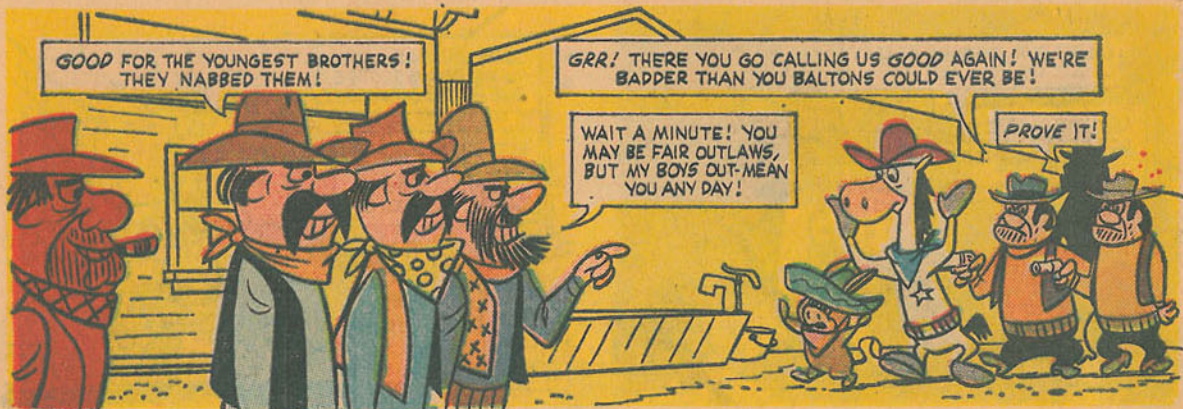
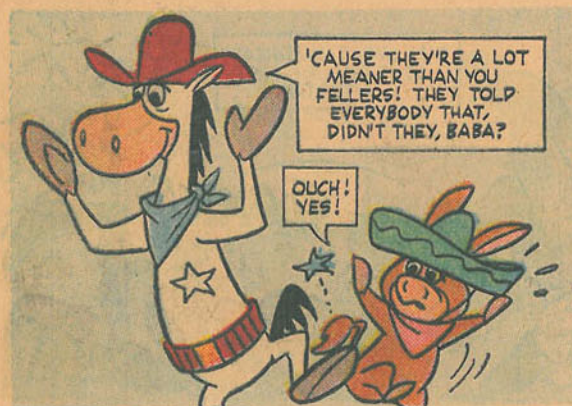
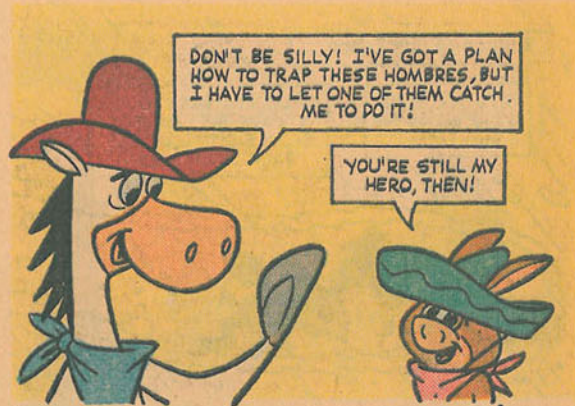
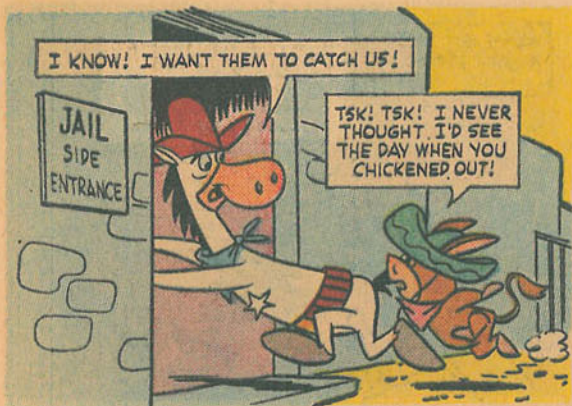
SHOWDOWN AT SADDLE CITY

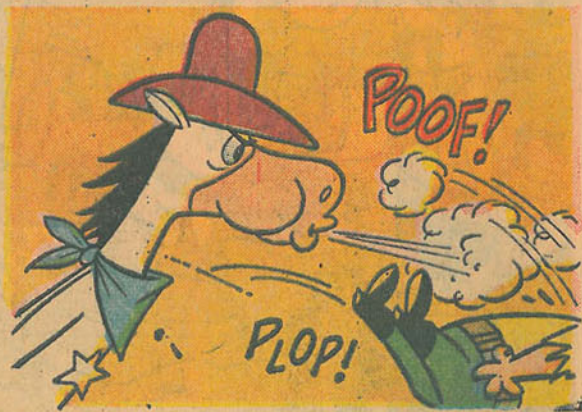
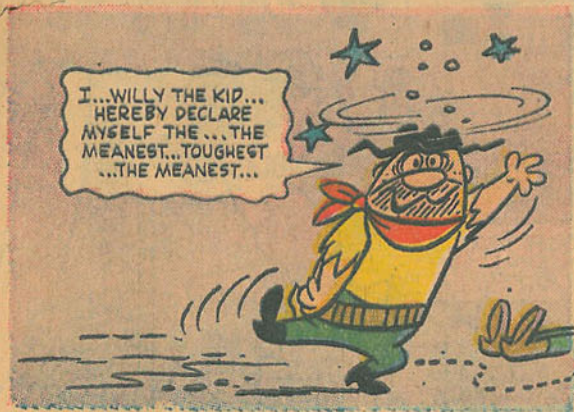


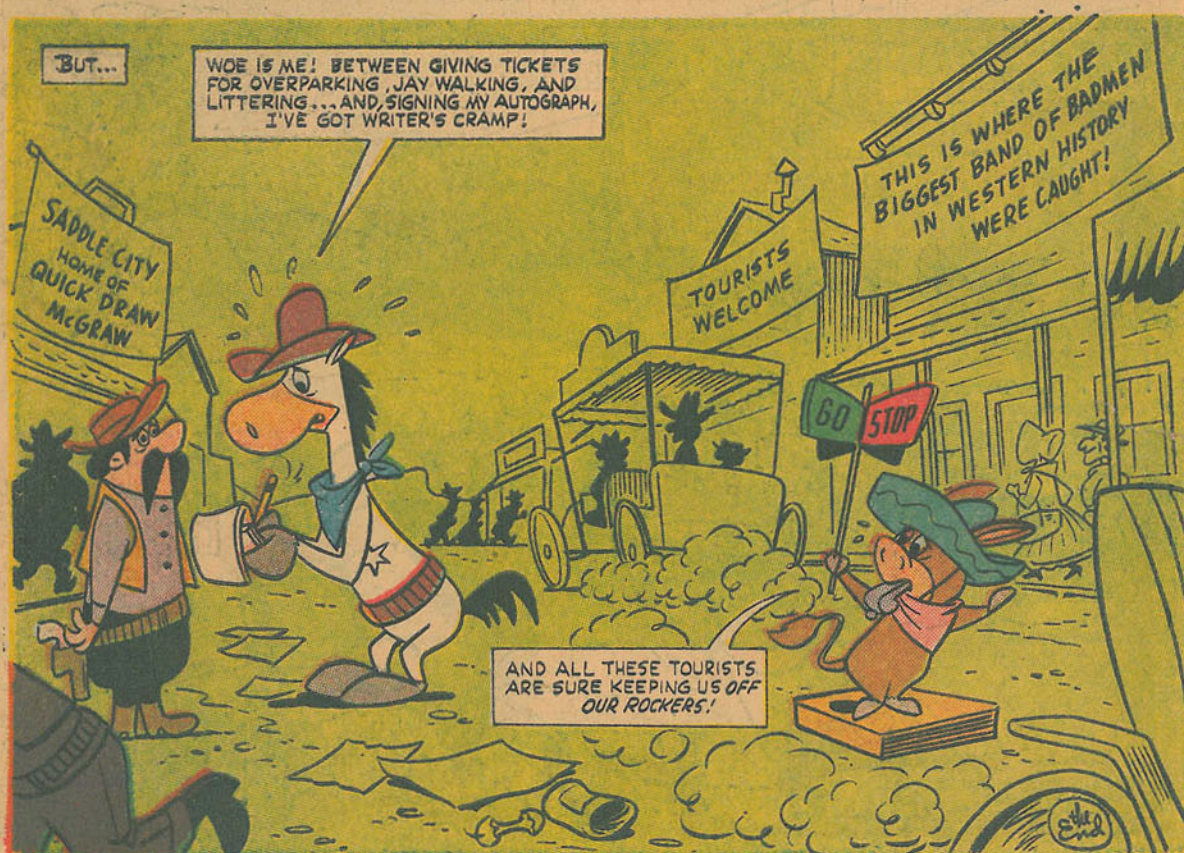
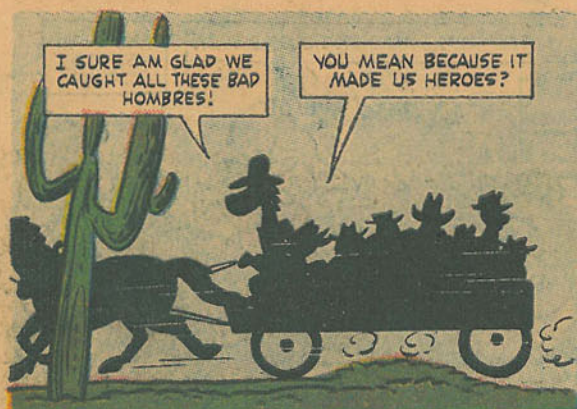




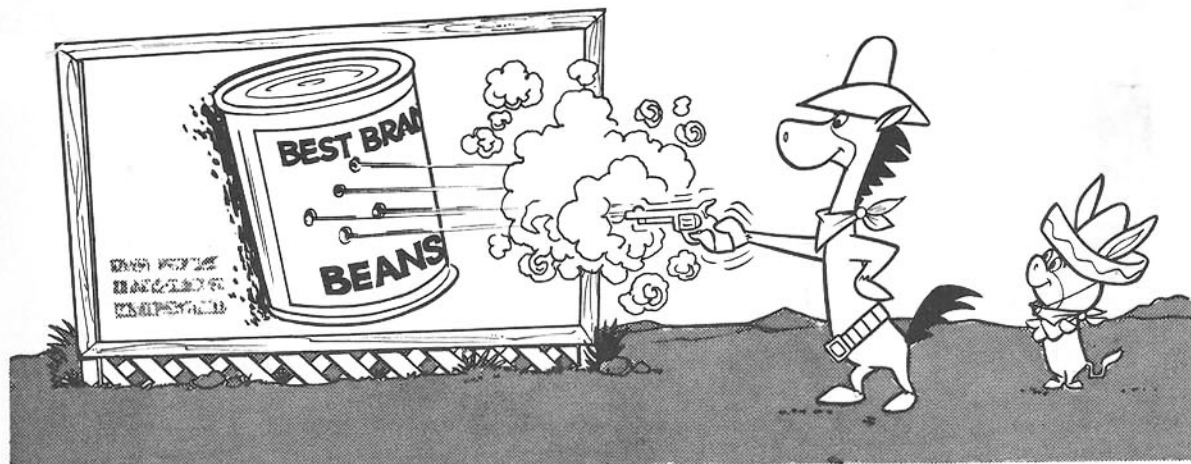
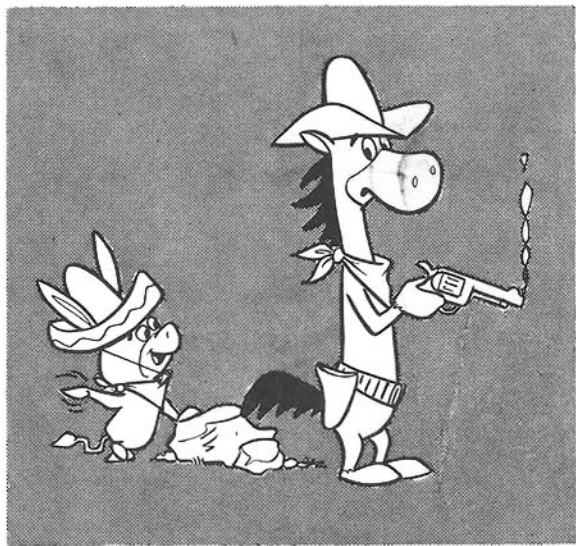
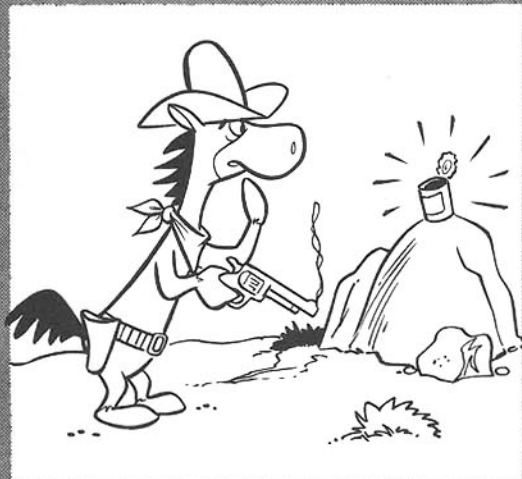








A QUICK DRAW HAW HAW



QUICK DRAW McGRAW

PIN-UP NO. 1

